WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP
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Township Register

The Pioneer Newspaper of Washington Township

Township Register covers NILES, CENTERVILLE, NEWARK, IRVINGTON, MISSION SAN JOSE, ALVARADO, DECOTO, WARM SPRINGS

FORTY-THREE YEARS OLD — NILES, ALAMEDA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, THURSDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 5, 1931 — NUMBER 46

SHERIFF DRIVER TELLS NEED OF PRISON FARM BEFORE NILES CHAMBER

Overcrowding At County Jail Makes More Space Necessary.

With 202 prisoners in the county jail at the present time and an average of over 200 having been held there all the time during this year while the jail is built to accomodate only 183 at the most, it is very necessary to seek additional space for confinment purposes, M. B. Driver, sheriff of Alameda county, told the members and guests of the Niles Chamber of Commerce at their regular Tuesday noon meeting, where he appeared as the principal speaker.

In view of indications that the jail will be filled with still more prisoners during the coming winter months, Sheriff Driver stressed the importance of doing something to relieve the situation at once. The cost of constructing an adequate new unit to the present jail and providing the proper equipment has been estimated at approximately $100,000 by the county architect, therefore the sheriff has been sponsoring for the past two months the setting up of a prison farm in some part of the county, the cost of which would be much cheaper.

He explained that he had conceived the idea from the construction prison camps which have been established in the southern part of the state and which he has investigated.

Sheriff Driver said he recommended the prison farm to the county board of supervisors and was instructed by them to make a survey of the feasible spots in the county for the location of such a farm. The farm as suggested by the sheriff would be made up of approximately forty acres of land and would contain ground suitable for cultivation purposes with the idea of being self-supporting. The tract would be leased for a three year period with rent paid yearly and the option to buy left open during the three years. The plan is to house only prisoners held for minor offenses at the farm, the county jail not being the best way to keep many offenders, in the sheriff's opinion.

The speaker said several sites had been proposed, but the farm's location has not been settled yet. His recommendations were turned in to the board of supervisors several days ago but that body has not announced its decision. Money for the plan already has been appropriated, according to the sheriff.

Sheriff Driver scored the practice of issuing special deputy sheriff badges, saying he believed there were too many special deputies who used the badges to personal advantage. He told the gathering his policy was to cancel the special deputy cards when-

(Continued on Page Three)

MAN INJURED IN FALLING FROM AUTOMOBILE

Claiming to have fallen off an automobile in Niles conyon early Saturday morning, a man giving his name as Arthur Ayres, 63, of Oakland, was treated Saturday by Dr. Grau for severe lacerations of the face and scalp. The injured man gave no explanation for his serious hurts except maintaining he fell from a moving automobile.

IRVINGTON WOMAN SUCCUMBS TO DEATH

Irvington and surrounding communities were saddened to hear of the death of Mrs. Harriet Newell Lowrie at her home in Irvington on Saturday, October 31.

Mrs. Lowrie was a well known pioneer of Washington township, coming to Irvington from New Hampshire in 1868. She was the widow of the late George Lowrie and the mother of Bessie, George W. and David J. Lowrie, and the late Phoebe and Abbie Lowrie. She also leaves a host of friends to mourn her passing.

Funeral services were conducted Monday afternoon at the Irvington Community church. Interment was made in Cypress cemetery at Decoto.

Neighbors of Woodcraft Hold Successful Party

The turkey whist party given by the Neighbors of Woodcraft last Wednesday night was an outstanding success. Seventeen tables of bridge were in progress throughout the evening.

Joe Gomes, of Niles, captured a turkey given as the door award, while Mrs. Norris of Centerville, and William Carey, of Valle Vista, also were recipients of turkeys. Mrs. Kenneth, of Centerville, captured a salad set.

Toyon Members Extend Thanks For Sale Support

The annual rummage sale held three days of last week and continued for two days this week in Niles by the Toyon branch of the Children's hospital was reported to have been a success.

The members of the Toyon organization wish to thank everyone in the community who helped support the rummage sale, the proceeds of which go toward helping children needing hospital care.

Register for better printing.

COMING EVENTS CAST THEIR SHADOWS BEFORE

REGISTER'S FRATERNAL, SOCIAL AND AMUSEMENT CALENDAR

Nov. 5—Y. L. I., I. O. O. F. Hall, 8 p, m,
Nov. 5—Welfare Board, Library, 1 p. m.
Nov. 6—Fire Department Meeting, Fire Hall, 7 p. m.
Nov. 6—Rebekahs, I. O. O. F. Hall, 8 p. m.
Nov. 9—Odd Fellows, I. O. O. F. Hall, 8 p. m.
Nov. 9—Toyon Branch, Memorial Hall.
Nov. 10—P. T. A. Niles Grammar School.
Nov. 12—P. T. A. Turkey Whist Party, Niles Grammar School.
Nov. 16—Welfare Club No. 1.
Nov. 17—Ladies Auxiliary, Legion Building, 8 p. m.
Nov. 17—Corpus Christi Church Turkey Whist, I. O. O. F. Hall.
Nov. 18—Niles Guild.
Nov. 19—Turkey Whist Party, Y. L. I., I. O. O. F. Hall.
Dec. 4—Niles Guild Bazaar and Dinner, Parsonage.
Dec. 8—Legion-Auxiliary Turkey Whist, Legion Memorial Hall.

ALL SET FOR THE GOLFING BATTLE OF THE SEASON

Fore! As this cry resounds across an Oakland golf course Sunday morning smiling Arthur Dini, Niles MacMarr butcher, will bring his club with all the vigor of which the stocky meat cutter is capable against a little white golf pellet and send it soaring far out through the crisp morning air for the opening tee off in a finals match against "Dynamo" Charley Coyle, manager of the Niles MacMarr store, in which the winner will take the silver loving cup offered as the award for the best divot diggers among MacMarr east bay store managers.

All the thrilling action of a contest between Bobby Jones and Horton Smith, Jr., is promised as these two disciples of the greens unlimber their drivers and unleash all the golfing strategy gained from a wealth of experience in an effort to bring home the bacon.

Not only is the silver cup at stake but the fortunate one who walks proudly off the course with the honors will seat himself to a sumptuous spread of chicken at the other's expense, while the loser will munch disconsolately on beans as he observes the winner devour the delicacies of the fowl.

The two Niles golfers have come through a tournament, in which some twenty-five MacMarr managers from this section have been entered, with unblemished records and will settle the question Sunday of on whose shoulders the golfing laurels should rest.

MAN CAPTURED IN ATTEMPT TO ROB NILES RESTAURANT

Examination Set for Next Tuesday In Niles Court.

Arraignment of George Lucas, captured last Wednesday night after allegedly rifling the till at the American Grill, was held in the Niles justice court Tuesday, with date for examination set for next Tuesday by Judge J. A. Silva.

Lucas was apprehended early Thursday morning when he was found hiding in a back room of the restaurant by Night Patrolman Arthur Roderick. A. S. Pagiotis, proprietor, had closed the grill and had gone out for a short ride with friends. While he was away a passer-by noticed a man stooping at the cash register. He immediately called Roderick and a search of the establishment was made.

Lucas was hiding in the toilet in the rear and is said to have had the money from the till in his possession when captured.

He is a former employee of the restaurant.

NILES MISS HOST TO FRIENDS ON NINTH BIRTHDAY

Miss Lorraine Peterson entertained seventeen of her friends on the occasion of her ninth birthday Saturday. The rooms were artistically decorated in Hallowe'en colors of orange and black, and the afternoon was enjoyably spent in playing games. Lovely refreshments were served and everyone departed wishing Lorraine many more happy birthdays.

BROTHER VISITS

Mrs. Charles Heiser received a visit last Thursday from her brother, J. S. Hymes, of Grand Junction, Colorado. Hymes had recenty retired from the position of fire chief at Grand Junction. He plans to remain at the Heiser home, and perhaps will make Niles his permanent residence.

DISMISS ALLEGED SHORT CHANGERS IN NILES COURT

Failure to Press Charges Leads to Release of Two Men.

Charges of petit larceny against Tom Gabrell and Wm. Hunsberger, of Oakland, alleged short changers, were dismissed by Judge J. A. Silva in the Niles justice court Tuesday when Angelo Evangelin, who signed the complaint against the two men, failed to press charges.

Cabrell and Hunsberger are said to have attempted to short change several Niles business men. They appeared at the American Grill Tuesday night and are alleged to have made an attempt to trick A. S. Pagiotis, proprietor.

Pagiotis, however, was wise to the game and promptly seized Cabrell, attempting to short change him. His companion, waiting outside, then came running in immediately and is alleged to have pulled a knife on Pagiotis, forcing him to release Cabrell.

The two men fled to their car parked across the street and started off with lights off. A bystander, however, obtained the license number and Hayward officers were notified. The pair were captured when they reached Hayward and taken to the county jail in Oakland, where they were held until the Niles court session Tuesday.

Evangelin, employee of the Peerless Grill, said to have been tricked out of five dollars by the two, signed the complaint against them, but when he appeared on Tuesday and said he did not wish to press charges they were dismissed.

The wives of the two are said to have paid the money back.

LIONS CLUB GETS CHARTER AMID IMPRESSIVE RITES

To Meet on First and Third Wednesdays of Month.

With approximately two hundred guests present from east bay clubs the Centerville Lions club received its charter at impressive ceremonies held Saturday night in Centerville.

The program opened with a banquet at the El Lido cafe, at which the Richmond Lions club orchestra provided the music. The banquet was served under the direction of the Rebekah lodge. Toastmaster for the evening was Morris Mazor, past president of the Oakland club.

Short talks were made by the charter members of the Centerville club, and the charter was presented by District Governor Elliott H. Rowland. The address of acceptance was made by Dr. G. S. Holeman, president of the Centerville organization. After the presentation dancing was enjoyed in the high school gymnasium.

Charter members of the newly formed Lions den are G. S. Holeman, A. G. Norris, J. C. Halloran, A. J. Rathbone, O. Swan, H. E. De Leon, J. M. McElhiney, F. Madruga, D. A. Fitzgerald, F. N. Bishop, I. B. Hodgins, W. J. Furtado, G. P. Hellwig, C. R. Wauhab, Geo. W. Robinson, Jr., W. L. McWhirter, Thomas Silver, M. M. Santos, A. S. Enos, F. T. Souza, F. F. Botelho, Joe Jason, and L. Sharman.

Regular meetings of the club will take place every first and third Wednesday nights of the month at the El Lido cafe, the first regular gathering taking place last night. The Hayward den will have charge of the programs for the first month or so.

NILES FIRE HEAD REENACTS PALMY TIMES OF 1849

The Forty Niners of yesteryears had nothing on H. B. Rathbun, chief of the Niles fire department, when it comes to extracting precious lucre from the bowels of the earth. Rathbun makes an expedition into the wild fastness of the Sierra mountains every once and a while when he feels the need of possessing more of that hard sought commodity which provides the means for making the world go around.

The Niles chief returned recently from one of his gold seeking trips with an assurance of expecting no visitation from the devils of financial worry for some time to come when he brought back several gold nuggets, which will leave him free to enjoy the diversions of fire-fighting, as well as providing other entertainments.

The source of Rathbun's El Dorado has always remained a mystery to his friends, but that he does not resort to the labors of "panning" is indicated when he never returns with dust but the highly valued metal in lumps.

One of the nuggets he has been exhibiting weighs more than an ounce and is valued at approximately $28.

MEXICAN SLASHED DURING ALVARADO LIQUOR BRAWL

Officers Seek Carlos Miers for Stabbing Sunday Evening.

Two Mexicans were involved in a stabbing affray Sunday night in Alvarado when Edward Chavira of Alvarado, was severely cut in the face with a knife wielded by Carlos Mier, of Decoto.

The two men are said to have been under the influence of liquor and started a quarrel in an Alvarado pool hall. When they stepped outside to settle the argument Mier is alleged to have drawn a knife and slashed Chavira about the face, inflicting a deep cut from the top of the scalp to the lower end of his jaw. The wounded man was treated at the Hayward hospital.

After the stabbing Mier fled and officers from the sheriff's office searched for him all Sunday night, but were unsuccessful in apprehending the knife wielder. At latest reports he had not been captured.

CAFETERIA WILL GET PROCEEDS OF WHIST PARTY

Plans for the turkey whist party to be given by the Niles P. T. A. on Thursday evening, November 12, at the Niles Grammar School have been practically completed and all indications point to a successful evening of entertainment as the P. T. A. is well known for the interesting type of card affairs it sponsors.

There have been all manner of honors donated for the presentation to high score holders. This and the delicious refreshments to be served will assure the patrons an enjoyable evening.

Proceeds of the affair will go toward the cafeteria fund and members of the association wish to stress the necessity of giving this school service the best of support. Funds have been depleted of late and it is necessary that they be replenished if the cafeteria is to provide adequae service for the children.

VISIT IN BERKELEY

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Costa and son, Freddie, Mrs. Carrie Martin and daughter and son, accompanied by Adelaide and Edward Martin visited on Thursday evening with Mr. and Mrs. A. Alameda and family in Berkeley.

NINETEEN HORSES DIE WHEN FLAMES SWEEP SALZ BARN AT DECOTO

Blaze of Unknown Origin Causes $10,000 Loss to Louis Silva.

Burning to death nineteen draft horses and destroying approximately 200 tons of hay, a barn on the Salz ranch on the Whipple road near Decoto was demolished by flames about midnight Wednesday of last week. The total loss was estimated at around $10,000, and was not covered by insurance. Louis C. Silva was the lessee and operator of the ranch.

A large amount of farm equipment was destroyed or rendered useless by the raging blaze, which lighted up the country for miles around.

The fire was battled desperately by neighbors and ranch employees until the Decoto fire department led by Fire Chief Roland Bendel arrived on the scene. The Niles fire department also responded quickly with the fire truck and Rose's chemical machine. At the time the firemen arrived the barn was a mass of roaring flames and nothing could be done to save the building. However, the firefighters did good work in preventing the fire from

(Continued on Page Eight)

NILES LAD IS HURT BY DYNAMITE CAP EXPLOSION

While playing with a dynamite cap Saturday afternoon the four-year-old son of Gregorio Barnard, of Niles, was severely injured when the cap exploded. His mother, and a three-year-old brother also received hurts from the explosion.

The lad's fingers were badly cut by the exploding cap. He was treated by Dr. E. C. Grau and later taken to an Oakland hospital.

Mrs. Ebright Is To Feature P.-T. A. Meet

Mrs. O. W. Ebright will feature the regular monthly meeting of the Niles P. T. A., to be held Tuesday, November 10, when she will tell of the summer health roundup of school children.

Principal E. D. Bristow's eighth grade class will present a program for the entertainment of the mothers present.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

By NORMAN H. PARKS, Publisher Register

IS HE SIDE-STEPPING THE ISSUE?

Congressman Joe Crail, of Los Angeles, was in Modesto last week feeling out sentiment on his candidacy for the United States senate. He will contest the nomination with Senator Samuel Shortridge, with possibly other candidates also in the field.

Crail has a very good record. We have read over his platform, and it appeals to progressive thinkers. His vote on important measures has been, in the main, acceptable to his average constituent. Large capitalistic interests have searched his activities and found little to please them.

On one issue—an issue that will be of transcending importance in next summer's primaries—the congressman is silent. He has nothing to say on the Eighteenth amendment—and does not vouchsafe whether he will contest with vigor any attempt to modify its provisions or, on the other hand, lend his support to those who wish to bring light wines and beer legally back into the life of America—an opening wedge for the return of the licensed saloon with all its reprehensible features so repugnant to clean thinking men and women here and everywhere.

Perhaps Crail is attempting to side-step a controversal issue. This he will not succeed in doing. Perhaps he just overlooked the matter in preparing his platform hurriedly, and expects later, when the campaign gets warm, to incorporate this issue and others in an otherwise acceptable instrument.

Swing, another possible candidate, is "dry." We say he is "dry," with reservations. It has been five years since the writer worked with him. Five years is a long time. Men change their viewpoint either honestly or in the name of expediency. Years ago, when Swing was district attorney of Imperial county, he was extremely active as a "dry" advocate, and was feared and respected by the saloon element and vice generally. After ten years or more in Washington, in an environment none too morally strict, the Swing of other days may have changed, though we doubt it. At any rate, his friends throughout California will expect a pronouncement from him along these lines when he definitely announces his candidacy either for re-election to congress or for the nomination of United States senator.

On the "wet" side we have Shortridge. He is not actively an ally of modification, but passively so. If he was convinced that the state was decidedly opposed to light wines and beers, the wily senator would doubtless align himself with Anti-Saloon Leaguers. He is an astute politician.

Then we have Senator Tubbs, of San Francisco. He ran on a "wet" platform for lieutenant governor, and naturally was beaten by an out-and-out "dry," Merriman, of Long Beach. He still pines for more punishment, and it is likely that he will also be a candidate for the United States senate. The writer hopes that he will be. A fair fight between a pronounced saloon advocate and one upholding the Eighteenth amendment will be welcome to every foe of liquor in California. On that issue we have no fear of the outcome. But with four candidates in the field the waters will be muddied up and so confuse many sincere people, and in the fog of uncertainty it is more than likely that the present senator will win.

ALVARADO WEEKLY NEWS

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LOSS ESTIMATED AT OVER $1000 IN LAWRENCE FIRE

The Alvarado Fire Department was called out Friday noon to extinguish a fire at the home of Mrs. M. Lawrence on the Union City road.

At the time of the fire no one was at home and the entire back part of the house was burned. It is not known how the fire started. The estimated damage was over $1000.

Fine job printing at the Register Office

Orchestra Members Feted At Dinner

Manuel Pinto, Peter Pinto and Morris Davilla, members of an Alvarado orchestra, were honored Thursday evening at a dinner party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Orland Menezes in Newark. The host, Menezes, is also a member of the orchestra.

The guests enjoyed games and dancing. Those also present were Mr. and Mrs. Manuel Menezes and daughters Evalda and Edith, Manuel Santos, Myrtle and Edna Duarte, of Hayward, and Frank Amaral, of Alvarado.

HALLOWE'EN PLAY IS PRESENTED AT SCHOOL

The fifth and sixth grades of the Alvarado grammar school presented a Halloween play in the school auditorium on Friday afternoon for the benefit of the mothers, teachers, and remaining grades of the school.

The program was opened with a number by the school orchestra, led by Morris Davilla.

The stage was decorated as a barn where the scenes took place. Ghosts, witches and goblins all made the play interesting and amusing.

Those taking part were John Acceneli, Vincent Mello, Antone Fields, Seraphine Davner, Richard Mates, Richard Munger, John Correia, John Machado, Angel Ledesmo, Joseph Silva, Filip Faria, Marjorie Maciel, Eva Soares, Bernice Davner, Marion Zeigler, Ivan Boyd, Alvina Santos, Bernice Lezand, Henrietta Pilkington, Lillian Silva and Isabel Marciel.

***

ROBBED OF POTATOES

Steve Smith's garage was visited Tuesday evening and six sacks of potatoes were taken. No trace of the prowlers was found.

***

Miss Madeline Avila who is in training at Providence hospital, spent the week-end visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Avila.

***

John Salem, of Berkeley, is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Soderlund for a couple of weeks.

***

The Misses Ruth and Aronia Kaley, teachers at the Alvarado grammar school, attended the St. Mary's-Santa Clara football game Sunday.

***

Mrs. Cecilia Otto has been confined to her home for the past few days due to illness.

***

George Hellwig spent Friday in Oakland on business.

HURT IN FALL

Joseph Correia, employee of a local salt plant, is recuperating at a local hospital from injuries sustained when he fell from a truck on Wednesday afternoon.

***

ATTEND GAME

Mr. and Mrs. T. Pantage, Mr. and Mrs. Antone Davilla, and Mr. and Mrs. Antone Santos and daughters Alvina and Winifred attended the St. Mary's-Santa Clara football game at Keza stadium in San Francisco Sunday.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Claire Lopes motored to Modesto Tuesday to attend the funeral of Lopes' sister, who died suddenly.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, of Fruitvale, are spending a few days with Mrs. R. Drack.

***

Miss Lottie Young has returned home from San Francisco where she underwent an operation recently.

STATE COMMISSION GRANTS PERMIT TO BUILD UNDERPASS

To Divide Cost Between County and S. P. Railroad.

Work of constructing the underpass at Farwell station, in Niles Canyon, in order to eliminate the dangerous grade crossing at that point will begin very soon was indicated when the state railroad commission authorized the county board of supervisors to go ahead with the project.

The cost of the construction work will be distributed between the county and the railroad company in accordance with an agreement entered into between the two. The actual work will be done by the Southern Pacific company. The road grade will be altered to permit it to pass under the north end of the Farwell bridge, and the present grade crossing is to be abandoned upon completion of the new.

The struggle between the railroad and the county over the title of right-of-way through the canyon has not yet been definitely settled, the carrier being granted a writ of review in the case by the United States Supreme Court after being defeated in their claims in California courts.

Construction work on the right-of-way leading to the proposed underpass has been under way for several weeks although permission for it was not obtained from the railroad commission until last week.

NOON HOUR DANCES TO BE HELD EVERY TUESDAY AT AMADOR

Proceeds From Jigs To Pay for Annual Football Dinner

Plans for a series of dances to be held at the Amador Valley high school during the noon hour every Tuesday were arranged at a student body meeting held last week.

Money raised from the dances well be used to help pay for the annual football dinner given at the end of the football season.

The music will be furnished by a senior class orchestra commonly known as the Redpeppers. There who furnish the jazzy music are Joe Miller, Frances Bottini, Bill Gibson, and Muggs George.

The dances will commence at 12:25 and end at 12:48. The admision fee will be ten cents.

Fine job printing at the Register Office

Little Pen-o-grams

Today's Scripture LESSON

By Rev. John R. Stevenson

The temple of God is holy, which temple ye are.—Cor. iii:17.

Now shed Thy mighty influence abroad
On souls that would their Father's image bear;
Make us as holy temples of our God,
Where dwells forever calm,
—C. J. P. Spitta.

Harold Houghton and daughter Betty were among the fans at the St. Mary's-Santa Clara game Sunday.

Harry Rabello Honored With Birthday Dinner

Harry Rabello was the honored guest at a dinner given at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Rabello, of Pleasanton, in honor of his natal day, October 22.

The table was beautifully decorated with flowers and decorations which were most appropriate for the occasion.

BIRTHDAY PARTY HELD FOR MARIE HELEN SILVERIA

A birthday party was given to Marie Helen Silveria by her aunt, Miss Ann Marshall, of Irvington, last Thursday evening. There were nineteen guests present. The evening was spent by playing games and dancing. A tempting luncheon was served at midnight.

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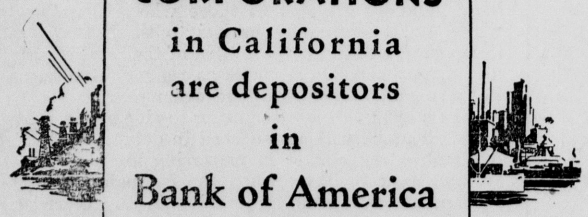

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NILES 'MURDER MYSTERY' SOLVED WHEN ITINERANT APPEARS AT HOSPITAL

Blood-Stained Blankets In Niles Canyon Result of Fall.

Possibility that a murder had been committed in Niles canyon last week, a theory which had its origin when a blood soaked bed roll and pools of blood were discovered Saturday in the canyon by an abandoned camp fire, were blasted this week when Arthur Ayres, an itinerant, was received at the Oakland emergency hospital and treated for severe cuts. Ayres told police officers the blood-stained blankets were his, and that he had bled profusely from injuries received in a fall from an automobile.

Ayres was treated in Niles by Dr. E. C. Grau early Saturday morning and explained that the wounds were the result of a fall. Last Saturday afternoon W. R. Cochran was passing down the tracks in Niles canyon when he discovered the abandoned camp and the blood.

Cochran immediately led Night Patrolman Arthur Roderick to the scene and investigation revealed what was thought to have all the earmarks of foul play. Blood was found on an improvised pillow and jagged rocks nearby were covered with blood stains. A large pool of blood was found near the Southern Pacific tracks, approximately fifteen feet from the camp.

Officers from the sheriff's office were notified and a further investigation of the clues made. The theory advanced by Deputy Sheriff H. Radbruch and other officers was that someone had been murdered and the body thrown into an open freight car at the siding as the crime was committed. All box cars in Niles and vicinity were searched and details of the case wired to coast police to watch all freight cars in case a wounded man or body appeared.

Ayres was seen on the streets of Niles Saturday morning and the theory that the blankets were his was investigated after their discovery, but the officers came to the conclusion he was not the man concerned. However, his arrival at the Oakland hospital and the story that the blankets were his cleared up the "murder mystery."

MORE ON SHERIFF DRIVER

(Continued From Page One)

ever a complaint was made of the activities of individuals holding them.

The sheriff also explained some of the changes which have taken place in his office since he was elected a year and a half ago. The jail and criminal departments which formerly existed separately have been consolidated into one because of the similarity of work, and a more efficient administration has resulted.

In closing the officer assured his listeners the sheriff's office was doing its very best in carrying out its duties

A report from Dr. E. C. Grau chairman of the health committee, on the garbage disposal problem revealed that the Niles scavenger had met with J. C. Shinn, owner of the property where the garbage is now being dumped, and plans made for building a fence to bar the use of the dump at the end of G street, which will do much to relieve the troublesome situation existing before. Plans also have been made to lease a larger hole, which will dispose of the garbage more adequately.

A. J. Rathbone, principal of Washington Union High School, was present at this week's meeting and obtained permission for the high school to stage a skit before the Niles commercial body at the November 17 meeting.

Announcement also was made that R. Bendel will be present at next Tuesday's gathering to display moving pictures of the work the Mosquito Abatement League has been doing. Everyone interested in seeing where the money appropriated by tax for this work is going, have been invited to attend.

Dr. E. C. Grau was made chairman of the committe arranging for next week's session.

LYNN P. TALLEY GETS CHAIRMANSHIP BANK OF AMERICA DIRECTORS

Although he has been a major executive of the Bank of America National Trust and Savings Association for less than two weeks, Lynn P. Talley, former governor of the Federal Reserve Bank of Dallas, has made a distinctly favorable impression upon the business and financial leaders of California with whom he has come in contact.

Talley, noted for his conservative banking practice in the southwest and who has achieved national prominence for his efficient handling of banks in this district, was recently elected Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Bank of America N. T. and S. A. in California. Although not yet fifty years of age, Talley has been identified with the banking business for the past twenty-eight years and has risen to his present position from the ranks. Talley, together with President Arnold J. Mount and Senior Executive Vice President Will F. Morrish, will henceforth guide the destiny of the Bank of America N. T. and S. A., one of the largest and soundest banking institutions in the nation.

Printing that pleases the customer is our specialty. Township Register.

FIRE AT MARTINEZ HOME IS CHECKED BY DECOTO DEPT.

A fire at the J. Martinez house at 10th and I strets in Decoto brought out Fire Chief Roland Bendel and his department last Friday night. The blaze was extinguished after approximately twenty minutes of battling by the firemen.

The kitchen of the Martinez home was considerably damaged by the conflagration.

New Teachers Arrive At Warm Springs School

Miss Brownell and Miss Hubbard are the new teachers at Warm Springs school. They took the places of Miss Nelson and Miss Kevil.

Joe Cardoza was an Oakland visitor on Sunday.

Personal Items

G. B. Bettencourt attended the St. Mary's-Santa Clara football struggle at Kezar stadium in San Francisco Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Murphy were among the spectators at the St. Mary's-Santa Clara football game in San Francisco Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Perry, of Oakland, were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. Vargas.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Zwissig were spectators at the football game at Kezar stadium in San Francisco Sunday.

RELIEF
From Headaches Colds and Sore Throat Neuritis, Neuralgia

Don't be a chronic sufferer from headaches, or any other pain. There is hardly an ache or pain Bayer Aspirin tablets can't relieve; they are a great comfort to women who suffer periodically. They are always to be relied on for breaking up colds.

It may be only a simple headache, or it may be neuralgia or neuritis; rheumatism. Bayer Aspirin is still the sensible thing to take. Just be certain it's Bayer you're taking; it does not hurt the heart. Get the genuine tablets, in this familiar package for the pocket.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

$2.50 for your junky old heater on a new Electric Heater

ELECTRIC heat is practical and economical for quick warmth when you are dressing, bathing, shaving, or when you come home cold.

Trade in your old heater

Have you an old heater — oil, wood, coal, or electric — that has seen better days? We will allow you $2.50 for it on a new $12.50 Wesix Cent-a-Watt. That means you get the Cent-a-Watt for $10.

It HEATS the air

The Cent-a-Watt will give you long years of safe, healthful, circulating warmth. It is approved by the National Board of Fire Underwriters.

One user says, "The Cent-a-Watt is a wonderful heater for bathrooms or any small room."

The heater is built upon the same principles as its successful big brothers which heat entire schools, apartment houses, churches, and homes. But the Cent-a-Watt requires no special wiring. It is light in weight and finished in aluminum.

We are making this trade-in offer for a short time only. So come into our office or a dealer's store and select your heater. Or, better still, telephone your order. Then you will be sure of your heater immediately.

We are not having a sale. However, people snap up an offer like this one quickly. Those customers who turn in an old heater will get a new heater for $10. The $10 payable in easy payments of $1 a month. Price of Cent-a-Watt where no old heater is turned in, is $12.50. This offer is also available at your dealer.

PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC COMPANY
P·G·and E·
Owned·Operated·Managed
by Californians

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NILES STORE---The Biggest Autumn Food Sale---NOV. 3 TO 7

Are Your Meals Well Balanced?
Variety Aids Balance

Heat and Energy Foods | *Protective Foods* | *Body Building Foods*

Sugar
10-lb. cloth bag
47c
Heat and Energy Food

Hillsdale
Pineapple
No. 2½ tin
10c
PROTECTIVE FOOD

Cheese
Klamath Brand
19c
Body Building Food

Advance Jam
Assorted Flavors
2½-lb. jar 33c
Heat and Energy Food

Syrup
Max-I-Mum brand
1-Qt. jar 35c
1-Pt. jar 19c
Heat and Energy Food

Grapefruit
Heart of Florida
No. 2 can
13c
Protective Food

Peaches
Del Monte
No. 2½ can
13c
Protective Food

Flour
Sperry's brand
10 lbs. 29c
24½ lbs. 59c
Heat and Energy Food

Paste
Macaroni, Spaghetti and and Noodles
3 lbs. 23c
Heat and Energy Food

Cranberry Sauce
Ocean Spray
No. 1½ can
19c
Protective Food

Max-I-Mum
Coffee
32c
pound

Prunes
Sun Sweet
2-lbs. box
13c
Protective Food

Soap
Harmony
10 bars
29c

Pumpkin
Del Monte
No. 2½ cans
2 cans 15c
Heat and Energy Food

Extra Values
Tomato Sauce
Valley Belt. 3 cans .....
Del Monte Hominy
No. 2½ cans .....
Miss Lou's Oysters
No. 2½ can .....
Golden Bantam Corn
No. 2 can .....
String Beans
No. 2 can .....
Peter Pan Salmon
Tall can .....
B & M Lima Beans
No. 2 can .....
10c
EACH

Par
Soap Powder
large pkg.
35c

Raisins
Highway
2-lb. pkg.
15c

Extra Values
Snowflake Crackers
2-lb. carton .....
Peanut Butter
Max-I-Mum, 2½-lb. jar
Our Choice Peas
No. 2 (limit 2 cans) .....
Jell Well
4 pkgs .....
Spinach
No. 2½ cans .....
Pickles
Dills, Sweets or Sour.....
Cocoa
2-lb. can .....
25c
EACH

Sani Flush
10c
can

Sunbrite
Cleanser
3 for 10c

Sani Clor
Bleaching Water
Pint Bottle 9c

Bacon
Shasta Brand,
Lb 24c

Pure Lard
Lb. 10c

Pork and Beans
Van Camp's or Campbell's
(Limit 3 cans). can ... 5c
Energy and Heat Food

Catsup
Highway
14-oz. jar
10c
Heat and Energy Food

Milk
Max-I-Mum Tall cans
5c
(Limit 5)
Body Building Food

Crab
AKO brand
No. ½ can
23c
Body Builder Food

3 BOXES
Matches
10c

Bread
5c
16-oz. loaf
Heat and Energy Food

CENTERVILLE REGISTER

CENTERVILLE CALENDAR

(The Township Register is anxious to be of real service to its subscribers in Centerville. We shall be glad to publish all announcements, reports, etc., sent in to us or given to our representatives.)

Nov. 5—Alameda County Fire Chiefs Meeting.
Nov. 5—St. James Men's Club.
Nov. 6—Betsy Ross Parlor Native Daughters, Anderson's Hall 8 p. m.
Nov. 6—Centerville Athletic Club, Town Hall, 8 p. m.
Nov. 9—Fire Department, Fire House, 7 p. m.
Nov. 10—Native Sons, Hansen's Hall, 8 p. m.
Nov. 10—Legion Dance, Memorial Hall, Niles.
Nov. 12—Knights of Pythias, Hanson's Hall, 8 p. m.
Nov. 12—Knights of Columbus, Parish Hall, 8 p. m.
Nov. 14—Masons, Masonic Hall, 8 p. m.
Nov. 16—Welfare Club, No. 1.
Nov. 16—Druids.
Nov. 17—P.-T. A., Centerville Grammar School.
Nov. 26—Victory Circle, Anderson's Hall, 8 p. m.
Dec. 1—Country Club, Club House.
Dec. 2—Country Club Whist Party, Country Club.

Better job printing at the Register office.

DR. GUY W. RILEY
Dentist
Evenings by Appointment
Phones Hours:
Piedmont 8551 10:00 to 5:00
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WEDNESDAY
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COST and LESS
Expert Watchmaker always employed. All watches and jewelry repairing warranted one year.
521 Main Street, Hayward

CLUB GATHERING LISTENS TO VIVID TALE OF VOYAGE

With Mrs. F. O. Bunting relating a colorful and interesting tale of a recent trip to the West Indies and Carribbean ports, the Country Club enjoyed a successful gathering Tuesday afternoon.

The members present were not disappointed in their expectations of hearing a vivid story from the globe trotter, Mrs. Bunting, who enthusiastically gave the highlights of her voyage.

Armistice Day songs were sung by the gathering with Miss Estelle Martenstein at the piano.

Plans also were made for a whist card party to be held at the club house on December 2.

Mrs. Hatch Resigns As Welfare President

The Welfare club met at the home of Mrs. Etta Chadbourne last Monday with a large attendance present. Six garments were completed during the afternoon and plans for further work made. The resignation of Mrs. A. A. Hatch as president was accepted with regret by all the members.

WASHINGTON HIGH READY FOR STIFF FOOTHILL BATTLE

The League Championship Hopes Rest With Friday Game.

Washington Union high school's football team remained inactive last week-end, the struggle scheduled between the second string eleven and Hayward's second stringers being called off, but Coach Regli has been busy grooming his gridders for the expected hard battle with Foothills, the deaf and dumb school at Berkeley, who will form the opposition on Friday.

Although the Dummies are incapable of verbal expression they have displayed their ability to effectively express themselves via the football field, and it will take a strong aggregation to overcome what they offer in this respect. They already have taken the measure of Livermore and Pleasanton and lost to the strong Hayward eleven by the score of 12 to 6, Hayward snatching the victory out of the air two minutes before the final gun when they scored two touchdowns in rapid succession.

Coach Regli and his Cornhuskers are determined to keep an untarnished record in their league activities so they may face Hayward the following week for the championship. They will travel to Berkeley this week prepared to meet tough opposition, but with every intention of taking the Dummies into camp.

LOWER FIRE RATES DUE TO BETTER PROTECTION

A boost for the Centerville fire department was indicated when engineers of the Board of Fire Underwriters of the Pacific recently classed Centerville as a protective town since the first of June, and which has been responsible for an average reduction of ten per cent in fire rates for ordinary dwellings in the district.

The underwriters make a survey of conditions in fire districts at various intervals, and the new rates recently issued have resulted from the increased efficiency of the Centerville fire department due to more equipment, better organization, and a more adequate water supply. The fire rate reduction rates have been reported by the secretary of the board of fire commission, Allen G. Norris.

U. OF C. MEN VISIT

Ky Ebright, coach of the University of California crew, and R. Turner, also of U. C., visited Jess Regli at the high school Tuesday.

Fine job printing at the Register Job Department.

Try a Register want ad.

DAILY ATTENDANCE SETS RECORD AT HIGH SCHOOL

Average daily attendance at the Washington Union High School during the month of October reached the largest in the history of the school when the mark of 414 44|100 was reached, according to an announcement by A. J. Rathbone, principal.

This is indicative that fewer students were absent last month than ever before in the records.

GUILD MEETS

The Guild spent an enjoyable afternoon with Mrs. Howard Chadbourne last week, with twenty-seven members present. Owing to Armistice Day and the close proximity of Thanksgiving, the next meeting will not be held until December 9, at Memorial hall, with Mrs. Oakes and Mrs. J. Stevenson as hostesses.

SWEET SIXTEEN MEETS

The "Sweet Sixteen" enjoyed a pleasant meeting with Miss Miranda Norris last week. Miss Mamie Norris took first honors in card play, Miss Bess Dusterberry, slams, and Mrs. B. Hawley, consolation.

MEETING POSTPONED

Owing to the death of Mrs. Lourie, of Irvington, the Asulikit club will not meet until November 10, when the gathering will be held at the home of Mrs. J. Brown.

WASHINGTON FIVE WINS LEAGUE TILT FROM AMADORITES

Harry Sekigahama Stars In 25 to 4 Victory Over Dons.

Easily outclassing their opponents Washington Union High School's class C basket shooters won their first game of the league opening when they took a 24 to 5 victory from the Amador Joint Union High School quintet at the high school gymnasium Monday afternoon.

The Cornhuskers' regulars started with a rush and quickly ran up a score which made it possible for Coach Jess Regli to give all his substitutes an opportunity to taste action. Harry Sekigahama was unerring in his ability to toss the ball through the net, sinking baskets from all angles of the court during the first half. His accurate shooting eye was responsible for twelve of his team's counters.

The line-ups:

Washington	Pos.	Pleasanton
H. Sikigahama	F	Richelle
Fudina	F	Morgan
Laybourne	C	Anderson
F. Dusterberry	G	Buttner
Hirabayshi	G	Casey

Substitutions: Washington— M. Hirsch, Hiroshi Sekigahama, Ralph Brown, Ruel Brown, Witherly, Francis; Lauppe, Nitta, Tominatsu, and Masuda Koga. Amador: Adami and Trimingham.

Thursday afternoon the Livermore five will face the Cornhuskers in the Class C division, at Livermore.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Dusterberry were Oakland visitors on Saturday.

⁂⁂⁂

A group of friends surprised Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Emerson at their new home Friday night. A housewarming is planned for the future.

⁂⁂⁂

Mrs. Harry Salz and Mrs. Brunner spent Tuesday in San Francisco.

⁂⁂⁂

George Mathiesen and A. Gronley caught the limit of bass at Pittsburg Sunday.

⁂⁂⁂

F. T. Dusterberry and Matt Mathiesen attended a turkey dinner at the shack near Dumbarton bridge Sunday.

⁂⁂⁂

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dusterberry were visitors in San Francisco on Wednesday.

⁂⁂⁂

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Chadbourne and Mr. and Mrs. B. Chadbourne spent the week-end in San Louis Obispo with relatives.

⁂⁂⁂

The friends of Mrs. H. Bodutch will be glad to hear she is improving rapidly after an operation at an Oakland hospital.

⁂⁂⁂

Among the Centerville people who attended the meeting of the Niles Chamber of Commerce on Tuesday were Frank Dusterberry, A. J. Rathbone, Tom Silva and Allen G. Norris.

⁂⁂⁂

Harold De Leon and Leonard Lucio attended the St. Marys-Santa Clara football game in San Francisco on Sunday.

⁂⁂⁂

Mrs. George Emerson held a Hallowe'en party Saturday night in honor of her two sons, James and George. An enjoyable time was reported.

⁂⁂⁂

Dr. Jacobs, of Oakland, visited Dr. Stanley R. McMillan on Tuesday.

⁂⁂⁂

G. E. Steinhoffer and Jess Regli were bass fishing at Rio Vista Sunday. They returned with the limit of fish.

⁂⁂⁂

Miss Aubrey Nicely, of the high school faculty, attended the U. C.-Nevada game at Berkeley Saturday.

⁂⁂⁂

A. J. Rathbone and family were spectators at the U. C.-Nevada football game in Berkeley Saturday.

⁂⁂⁂

Miss Taylor, of the high school faculty, was in attendance at the Standford-U. C. L. A. football game at Stanford Saturday.

⁂⁂⁂

La Von Molter and Elmer Sorensen visited Vera Holman at Burlingame over the week-end.

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—GREGORY HOTEL BUILDING—
ITALIAN and FRENCH DINNERS
Special Attention to Parties
—Reservations—
PHONE: CENTERVILLE 157
CENTERVILLE California

MRS. HOLEMAN IS HOST TO FRIENDS AT BIRTHDAY FETE

Mrs. G. S. Holeman entertained at dinner and cards on Saturday evening, October 24, in honor of the birthday of her husband, Dr. Holeman. Thirty guests were present to enjoy the evening of bridge and whist. Refreshments were served by the hostess.

Honors for the women went to Mrs. Harry Salz and Mrs. L. Sharman, while Jack Blacow captured the men's award.

Large Number Present At St. James Meeting

St. James Men's club was well represented at its meeting Friday evening when the hall was filled to capacity. Twenty-six tables of whist was played, with A. Ormsby capturing the door honor, a hand-me-down assortment of glasses and pitcher. He returned it to the club for its use. It was then given to Mrs. Cockefair.

Other honor winners were Miss B. Dusterberry, Mrs. H. Salz, Mrs. A. A. Rogers, Mrs. Sturtevard, Mrs. Oakes, and Mrs. Aines.

Hold Halloween Costume Party At Francis Home

A delightful Hallowe'en costume party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Francis on Saturday night. The early part of the evening was spent in playing games, and later refreshments were served.

Those who attended were Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Calhoun, of Livermore; Mr. and Mrs. William Willet, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Francis; Pauline and Wilma Francis; J. W. Brimhall, La Von Molter, all of Centerville; and Elmer Sorensen, of Hayward.

Fire Chiefs Arrive for Centerville Meeting

Fire chiefs from all over Alameda county will gather en masse in Centerville today to talk over the problems which firemen have in common. About 150 are expected to be present for the conclave which will convene at the El Lido cafe for a banquet at 7:30 p. m. Music will be provided by a string orchestra from Hayward. After the banquet informal discussion will follow.

CORRECTION

Due to misinformation an announcement of a Men's club of Washington township party to have been held last Friday night was made in last week's issue of The Township Register. There will be no meeting of the club until December.

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Pies, Cakes, Cookies, Pastry
Fresh Daily
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THE FAMILY NEXT DOOR

That Guilty Feeling

I JUST KNOW JAY'S GONNA BE TICKLED WHEN HE SEES THIS NEW CUCKOO CLOCK.
NOW WHAT IN TH' WORLD WUZ I GONNA DO WITH THIS HAMMER?
I WUZ GONNA FIX SOMETHING - BUT WHAT WUZ IT? - LE'S SEE NOW - WHAT WUZ - SAY, WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME, ANYWAY?
CUCKOO! CUCKOO
WHO SAYS SO? WHO SAYS SO?
BARNEY BROWN
SATTERFIELD

BACK on he job to welcome our patrons, and ready to serve you **Better with the Best Ideas** of the world's famous artists of Hairdressing and Cosmetology right from the Pasadena Show.

Come and see us. **We** have benefitted--so will **you**

Swainson's Solon of Beauty Culture
Ellsworth Building, I Street, Niles
Phone 62

ALL STAR COLOR COMICS

TOWNSHIP REGISTER

Dominates South Alameda County

FUN FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY

Every Week These Laugh-Makers Entertain You

MAMIE, WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF I TRIED TO KISS YOU?
I'D YELL FOR PAPA!
I THOUGHT HE WAS ABROAD
YOU'RE RIGHT, CICERO. HE'S IN FRANCE!
SMACK!
Fisher

MUTT AND JEFF -:- A Guy Isn't Safe Anywhere These Days -:- By BUD FISHER

(Copyright, 1931—by H. C. Fisher, Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.)
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OH-BOY- AIN'T I SMART! MY AUNT LEFT ME TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS AND I BOUGHT THIS BABY-SUBMARINE JUST SO I COULD HAVE THE LAUGH ON MUTT.
I'LL SMACK HIM WITH THIS BRICK AND GIVE HIM THE MERRY 'HA HA'! I'M SMART!
OUCH!
POW!
?
YES-YOU BIG HUNK OF CHEESE- I THREW THAT BRICK! TEE HEE.
TA TA-MUTT. NO USE TRYING TO GET ME IN THIS BABY-SUBMARINE- I'M GONNA SUBMERGE AND LIE ON THE BOTTOM OF THE LAKE.
HUH?
M-M! I'LL HAVE TO GET A LAUNCH AND-A DEPTH BOMB!
THIS IS THE HAPPIEST DAY OF MY LIFE. MUTT MUST BE WILD WITH RAGE.
?
THIS WATER IS SO CLEAR! I CAN SEE THE BOTTOM! AH-THERE'S JEFF'S 'SUB'
DEPTH BOMBS ARE A GREAT INVENTION. THEY SINK AND THEN THE PRESSURE OF THE WATER EXPLODES THEM! WELL- HERE GOES:
THE DEPTH BOMB - ABOUT READY TO EXPLODE
I CAN STAY DOWN HERE A WEEK IF NECESSARY! I WAS SMART TO BUY THIS "SUB"
BOOM!!
MUTT, FOR THE LOVE OF MIKE, USE DISCRETION!
11-8
Fisher

HONEYBUNCH'S HUBBY

THE NEW NEIGHBORS UPSTAIRS, ARE HAVING A PARTY TONIGHT

PARTY ?

FOR THA LUVVA PETE! HERE WE'VE BEEN LIVING IN QUIET, AND NOW, A BUNCH LIKE THAT MOVES IN!

BUT-

THEY'LL BE MAKING NOISE ALL NIGHT! I'VE GOT A HARD DAY TOMORROW! I'VE GOTTA HAVE SLEEP! I'LL MOVE OUT OF THE JOINT!

BUT, LISTEN !

HUH ?

BUT THEY INVITED US UP, AND SHE IS HAVING ENTERTAINERS AND MUSIC

OH!

AND TRIXIE TRIX, THE MOVIE STAR, WILL BE THERE WITH SOME GIRLS FROM THE STUDIO!

SUFFRIN CATS! DID MY TUX COME BACK FROM THE CLEANERS? HAVE I GOT A WHITE SHIRT? GEE, I'LL HAVE TO STEP!

S'MATTER POP?

Aha! It's A Mystery

By C. M. PAYNE

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AH-LOOKS LIKE DESPERATE AMBROSE THE DETECKATIVE, TESTING ONE OF HIS MANY DISGUISES.

WH-FF ?

SKBOOCH! SKBOOCH! BAW-W!

NOW, WHAT ?

SEE? JUST AN OLD BARREL! ONE OF THE KIDS MUST HAVE DRAGGED IT IN!

NO HURT !

AH, I SEE! IT'S SOMETHING YOU CAN'T ACCOUNT FOR. THE PRIMORDIAL BASIS OF FEAR.

GLUBBSK ?

REALLY, THERE IS NOTHING SPOOKY ABOUT THIS. LET ME TALK TO YOU

YOWFF !

(DIDN'T HE SEE IT WALK IN?)

OOMP !

YOW, YOW!

AND WHEN I SAT DOWN AGAIN, THERE WAS NOTHING THERE!

IMPOSSIBLE !

POSITIVELY !

SKLMFF ?

HISS-SS !

GOOD LANDS! IS THAT RADIATOR LEAKING AGAIN ?

LET THAT BE THA LAST TIME YOU SET ON ME !

I SAT ON YOU?

I DON'T WISH TO BE SET ON! IT BURNS ME UP !

WHY-WHY, I COULD SWEAR I DIDN'T SIT ON ANYTHING !

LISTEN, MAW! DO YOU HEAR ANYTHING LOOSE?

MAYBE YOU WENT INTO A LITTLE DOZE !

ALL OUT! POPSY WANTS TO THINK !

HM-M, LET ME THINK

S'MATTER POP ?

11-8

Payne

IF IT IS VALUABLE INSURE IT

LIFE INSURANCE—Protect yourself and your loved ones.
Retirement Income Bonds—Annuities—Endowments.
"5 Way" Protection—Accident, Sickness, Total Disability.
Old Age Income, Death Benefit.
Family Income, Real Protection While Family Is Growing.
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ACCIDENT AND SICKNESS—Protect your income.
Non-Cancellable Income Policy.
Ordinary Accident and Sickness Protection.
Permanent Total Disability Benefits.

FIRE INSURANCE—Safeguard Your Property.
Strictly Board Companies.

AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE—Protect your Life Savings.
Why risk everything when accidents are so common, judgments for damage so large and court costs so heavy?
Public Liability—Property Damage—Collision.
Fire—Theft—Transportation.

NATIONAL AUTOMOBILE CLUB—A Friend in Time of Need.
Operates in Seven Western States.
15 to 20 per cent reduction in Auto Collision Insurance.
Road Accommodations, Towing, Mechanical First Aid, Gas, Oil and Battery Delivery, Tire Change, Road Guides, Touring Information, License Service, Free Legal Counsel—National Theft Bureau.

LIVE STOCK INSURANCE—Let Us Carry the Risk for You.
Cattle, Horses, Registered Dogs and Goats.

BURGLARY INSURANCE—Dwellings, Hold-Ups.
Enjoy your Vacation and Week-end Trips Free from Worry.

PLATE GLASS INSURANCE—Furs, Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, Personal Effects while traveling, against "All Risks."

For Peace of Mind Through Complete Protection See

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We Clean Anything Clean Hats Especially

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Courtesy and Service Await You Here

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Phone Centerville 39

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Good used Instantaneous Water Heater	$10.00
Good used Sinks from	.75
Good used Doors from	.50
Good used Windows	.50
Toilet Combination from	$ 6.50
Double Wash Trays	$ 5.50
Wash Basins	$ 4.75
Range Boilers	$ 3.00
Bath Tubs from	$ 8.50
Garage Doors, pair	$ 6.50
Corrugated Iron, lb.	.02
Pipe, galvanized	½ price
Sheeting, per M	$16.00
2x4 and 2x6 inches, per M	$12.00
1x4 Flooring, per M	$16.00
1x6 Flooring, per M	$16.00
Window Frames	$ 1.50
Rustic, per M	$20.00

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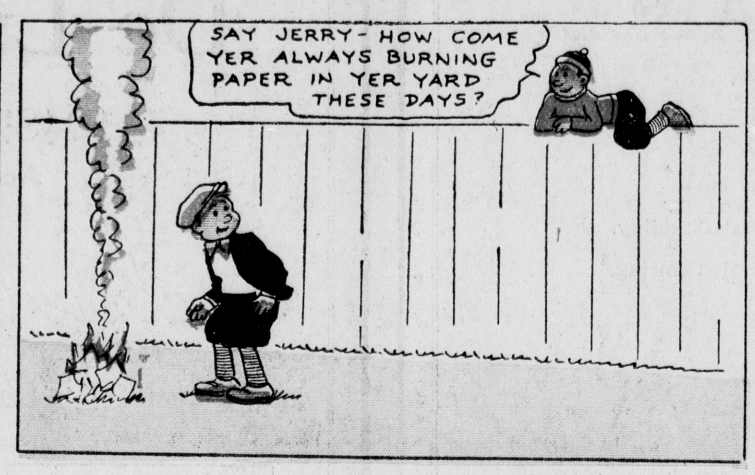
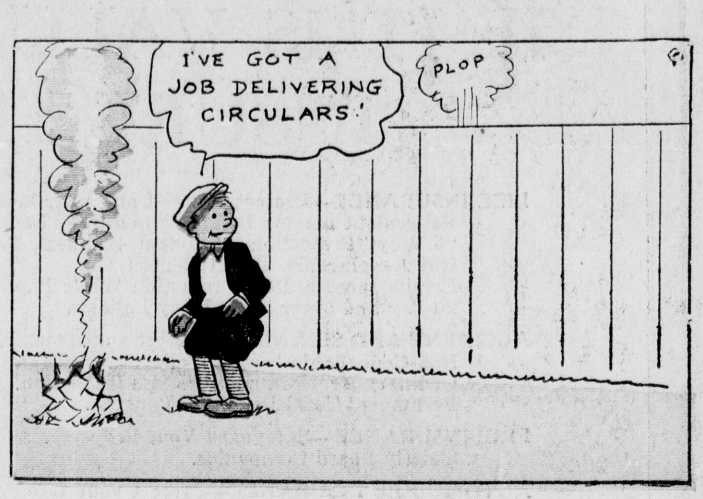
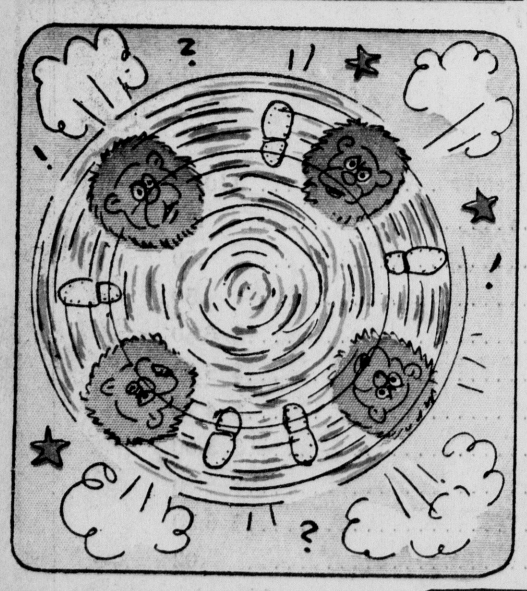
FRITZI RITZ

Trade Mark, 1931, Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

By Ernie Bushmiller







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Member of The Township Register

NORMAN H. PARKS
Publisher

LLOYD H. RHODES
Manager.

Published Every Thursday

Entered as second class matter at the post office at Niles, California, under Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

Determined a Newspaper of General circulation by decree of the Superior Court (Department 6), of Alameda County, California.

Subscription price $2.00 per year.

WISE and OTHERWISE

—oOo—

By W. T D.

OH, my girl was tall and lanky,
And her name was Sally Moll.
She had painted cheeks, and washed out eyes,
Just like a fabric doll.

—oOo—

Shanghai dispatches say Chinese troops have stiffened the front. Will now start putting pins in the tail.

—oOo—

A lock of hair will often bring
Sweet memories in a flash.
But it brings more than sweet memories,
When you find it in the hash.

—oOo—

Chemists now announce that they can produce silk synthetically. We suppose it won't be long until there will be a general unemployment among the sikworms too.

—oOo—

If mama wants to be convinced that she isn't as young as she used to be let her try on one of those Empress Eugenie hats in front of a high power mirror.

—oOo—

Signboard at a Railroad Crossing—"Go on. Take a chance. You're unimportant."

—oOo—

"A pedestrian," explains the Santa Rita Philosopher, "is a person with a wife, daughter, two sons, and a car."

—oOo—

"Really I don't know how to play golf," the sweet young thing said. "I don't even know how to hold the caddy."

—oOo—

Through Prohibition this dear land,
May be dry for years.
Yet those who are the dryest,
Are wringing wet with tears.

MINSTREL SHOW IS BIG FINANCIAL AND DRAMATIC SUCCESS

Members of Cast Entertained at Tea Given by Club Last Tuesday Afternoon.

The minstrel show which was presented at the Amador high school gym Friday evening, October 23, by the Women's Improvement Club was a decided success dramatically as well as financially according to reports released last week.

Money taken in was well over expenses and will be used toward the electric sign fund

The show made such a hit with the audience that it will be preseented at the Livermore Veterans' Hospital as an entertainment for the boys on Friday evening, November 6.

All members of the cast were entertained at an afternoon tea given by the improvement club at their club rooms after the business meeting last Tuesday.

Register for fine job printing.

The Newark Register

By KARL NORDVIK

YOUNG GROCER OUTWITS BANDIT DURING HOLDUP

John Trimingham Saves Receipts of Business by Quick Thinking.

Presence of mind on the part of John Trimingham, Jr., saved the day's receipts at the Trimingham Brother's store in Sunol last Wednesday night when he was held up at the point of a gun. The robber procured only a few pennies for his trouble.

Trimingham had just taken the contents of the cash register to the rear of the store when the holdup man entered. The young man returned to the front of the store to serve a supposed customer and found himself confronted with a gun and ordered to "put 'em up and lay down flat."

John obeyed the command as the robber went through the cash register, only to find a few pennies. When asked where the money was, Trimingham told him that his assistant had just taken it out.

This apparently satisfied the holdup man as Herman Koopman had just left the store a few minutes before he entered. With this explanation the robber departed in a car which he had parked at the front of the store.

The bandit's car was seen to head toward the Mission Hill road. Constable Albert E. Vervais and Deputy Sheriff Hugo Radbruch, of Pleasanton, investigated, but were unable to locate the criminal. Young Trimingham was unable to give a good description of the man as he stated he believed the thug's face was covered with grease paint.

Register for Better Printing.

HOLD COSTUME FETE IN NEWARK FOR HALLOWEEN

A Hallowe'en costume party was given by Miss Elizabeth Laudenschlager at her home Saturday evening. The home was beautifully decorated for the occasion.

Games were played and dancing followed, after which refreshments were served. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Fred Laudenschlager, and sons, Howard, Elred and Fred, and daughters Elizabeth and Barbara; Judith Gronley, Jimmy Hoffman, Mawrine Ayers, Hugh Steinhoff, Jerrald Browns and Irving Steinhoff.

***

Mrs. Delaney's Illness Brings Montana Brother

John Roche, brother of Mrs. Edward Delaney, of Newark, arrived here last Wednesday from Montana on account of his sister's severe illness. Mrs. Delaney is in a San Francisco hospital and is improving.

***

ATTEND FUNERAL

Mrs. James Steinhoff, Mrs. Eva Steinhoff, Mrs. Alex De Knoop, Mrs. Frank Jones, Mrs. Charles Cockefair, Mrs. H. B. Fuller, Mrs. Mary Flaherty and Mrs. Anthony Riviere, of Newark, attended the funeral of Mrs. Lowrie, of Irvington, on Monday afternoon.

***

Mrs. Eva Steinhoff and Mrs. M. E. Boles were visitors in Napa on Sunday.

***

Miss A. Sommershield, of Chicago, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Nordvik. She arrived in Newark Monday.

***

A Hallowe'en party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dias on Saturday night.

***

Eldred Laudenschlager and Hugh Steinhoff attended a theater in Oakland Sunday evening.

MOTHER OF SUNOL MATRON DIES IN HOME TUESDAY

Mrs. E. Chamberlain, of Los Gatos, mother of Mrs. John Trimingham, of Sunol, passed away Tuesday noon following a lingering illness. Mrs. Chamberlain was well known in Pleasanton township and her many friends were grieved to learn of her passing.

Mrs. Trimingham left for Los Gatos Tuesday. Mrs. A. C. Day, a close friend, left Wednesday to attend the funeral held in Los Gatos on Thursday afternoon.

M. Barry, of Oakland, and Mrs. Kate Remackle, of San Francisco, were week-end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Heiser.

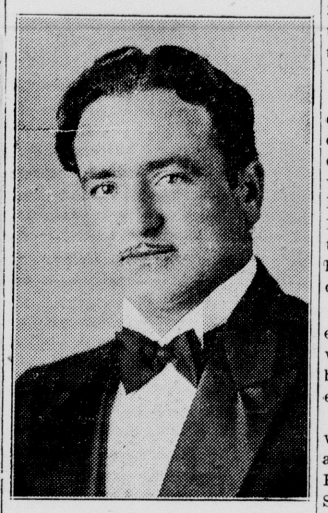
HAIL 'CURLY' DINI BACK FROM HIS VACATION

Customers of the MacMarr store in Niles were glad to see Arthur Dini back at his old place behind the meat counter, which he left for a vacation about two months ago.

Dini, known familiarly as "Curly", has had his old enthusiasm renewed by his vacation. He is showing more "pep" than ever in his meat salesmanship.

Fred Johnson, who held down Dini's job for the past two months, has moved to Martinez, where he

RETURNS HOME



ARTHUR DINI

will be employed in the MacMarr market there.

Charles Coyle, manager of the Niles MarMarr store, and all of his fellow employees welcome Dini back. They are hoping for some accordion solos after working hours, as Dini leads a popular dance band, playing that instrument.

Coyle and Dini both extend an invitation to everyone in Niles to visit their store and see the large displays of Thanksgiving foods now in.

LOCAL NEWS

FINED $200.

G. W. Jackson, arrested Friday near Warm Springs on liquor charges, plead guilty in the Niles justice court and was fined $200 the same day by Judge Silva.

Deputy Sheriff D. G. Webb made the arrest.

Marino Iacopi and Miss Fern Garcia were in attendance at the St. Mary's-Santa Clara football game in San Francisco Sunday.

Mrs. J. Gabriel and Mrs. Al Cory were in Oakland Friday on a shopping trip.

Specials for Saturday

Prime Steer Beef Sirloin and Tenderloin Steaks ..... 20c lb.
Large Beef Tongues, fresh or corned ..... 75c each
Pure Lard ..... 10c lb.

Quality Market
NILES Delivery Service Phone 35

INSTALL OFFICERS AT AUXILIARY MEETING

A successful joint meet of the Niles American Legion post and the Ladies' Auxiliary was held at the Memorial building in Niles last Wednesday evening, October 28, at which installation of the unit officers for the coming year took place. About seventy-five were present.

Installation work was in charge of Mrs. Bess Nelson, district president, assisted by Mrs. Oden Bisel, district sergeant-at-arms. Other visiting guests were Mrs. Rose Baker, president of district No. 13; Mrs. Pearson, president of the Oakland unit; and Mrs. Spohon, past president of the county council.

Whist was enjoyed during the evening, after which refreshments were served. The tables were beautifully decorated with Hallowe'en colors.

The same officers as last year were elected and installed by the auxiliary. The officers are: Mrs. Robert Vieux, president, Mrs. Lee Stivers, past president; Mrs. Mildred Wahab, first vice-president; Mrs. Grace Kimberling, second vice-president; Mrs. Elmer Nordby, chaplain; Mrs. J. W. Meyers, secretary-treasurer; Mrs. R. Peterson, sergeant-at-arms; Mrs. John Alves, marshall; Mrs. Theresa Schwartz, historian; and Mrs. Konnes, pianist.

REPAIRING Washing Machines and Vacuum Cleaners
---add Years of Service---
F. W. CUNHA
Box 724. Niles Road at Orchard Avenue. Phone Hayward 656

LET US Protect You BY Proper Eye Glasses
Scientific Eye Examinations
Clarence A. Raulino
OPTOMETRIST and OPTICIAN
Whitthorne & Swan's
Washington bet. 10th and 11th Sts.
OAKLAND
Moderate Prices Quality Service

.....Let me Plan and Print your

GREETING CARDS

SCORES of Fascinating Christmas plates. Printed in colors on the finest card stock, with lined envelopes to match.....

For as low as **$2.50** for 25 cards

The Township Register
Phone Niles 23

San Francisco's NEWEST Downtown **HOTEL**

OF MODERATE RATES just opened, offering every modern Hotel Luxury . . . but with rates starting at $1.50.

On your next trip to San Francisco enjoy the Hotel Powell . . . quiet, comfortable rooms . . . Superb location among the restaurants, theatres and department stores.

. . . RATES . . .

With detached Bath—
ONE PERSON..... $1.50
With Private Bath—
ONE PERSON..... $2.00
Extra Person..... .50

FORMER TURPIN LOCATION

HOTEL Powell
Powell Street at Market

P. C. Hansen Lumber Co.

Agent for *Wedgewood* Circulating Heaters

Genuine Peacock, Rock Springs Wolf Park and Castle Gate COAL

A Day's Work in 5 Minutes

FORMERLY a whole day of back-breaking, hand-reddening, youth-destroying labor. Now just the few minutes it takes to count out the laundry and bundle it together. We do the rest—and we do it WELL.

SIMPLY TELEPHONE BALLARD 129 AND ASK FOR MR. GOLD

TEMPLE LAUNDRY CO.
(Incorporated)
Fifteenth and St. John SAN JOSE

REPRESENTATIVES—
G. W. GOLDS, Washington Township
DE LUXE BARBER SHOP, Main 62, Niles.
LAUMEISTER, Main 138-J, Centerville.

Christmas cards at he Register office.

Mission San Jose

By EVA ROGERS

F. Seppi and Nadine Seppi and Elva and Verna Santos motored to San Francisco last week.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Pariso motored to Oakland Sunday.

***

CELEBRATE HALLOWEEN

Halloween spirit was celebrated at the Mission grammar school Friday. Games was the main diversion. Later cake and ice cream was served.

***

ATTEND FUNERAL

Joseph Fernandez attended the funeral of his grandfather last week in Richmond.

***

Miss Lucile Rose, of Centerville, was the house guest of Peggy Whitfield over the week-end.

***

Frank Shideler was a visitor in Mission Sunday.

HOPE CHEST

Mrs. C. Bettencourt, of Centerville, was the lucky recipient of the hope chest donated by Mrs. Powers, of Irvington, to raise funds for the local parish.

***

M. and Mrs. Peter Boggini were among the spectators at the St. Mary's-Santa Clara game

***

OUT-OF-TOWN VISITORS

Mr. and Mrs. H. Davis, of San Francisco, Mr. and Mrs. R. Doyle, of Berkeley, Mr. and Mrs. J. Dutra, of Sunnyvale, Jack Goffigan and Miss D. Jensen, of San Mateo, and Mr. and Mrs. C. Anderson, of Hayward, visited Mrs. C. Witherly over the week-end.

***

ATTEND PARTY

Miss June Witherly and Robert Wright attended a Halloween party Saturday evening at Newark

WE PRESCRIBE

ADVERTISING

The Success Tonic

Advertising is perhaps the most wonderful Success Tonic of the modern commercial age.

It is the maker and breaker of business, big or little. It is the one factor of successful sales that is most apt to be overlooked by the merchants of small towns and cities.

Advertising is not the exclusive weapon of big business; it is the power that will make little concerns grow into larger success. It is a science that requires study and, be it said, character. It cannot succeed if it is untrue. It must build upon faith and honesty.

The Township Register is prepared to assist local business men in their advertising problems. It may say, with due modesty, that its staff knows something about advertising, and that their experience is available to all who wish to use it.

The Township Register
(A Parks Publication
Main Street, Niles **Telephone Niles 23**

Irvington Register

By ANNA BETTENCOURT

Motorist Is Injured While Watching Plane

Engrossed in watching an airplane making a landing in a field near the highway between Irvington and Warm Springs on Sunday, Mark R. Davis, of Monterey, did not notice a truck ahead of him as he drove along, and suffered a badly bruised shoulder when a length of three inch pipe was driven through the windshield and struck him.

A few feet of the pipe was extending behind the truck and drove through the glass as Davis collided with the machine.

***

ENTER RACES

Tony Amaral and Roy Canright recently spent a week in Los Angeles. They entered a specially built racing car in several races.

***

H. F. Weston was confined to his bed last week because of illness.

***

Mr. and Mrs. George Hart, and Miss Flora Hart, of Oakland, visited at the home of Mrs. Lowrie last Wednesday.

***

Miss Edna Freitas, of San Jose, spent the first part of last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry.

***

Mrs. L. Sturtevant and Mrs. Jane Blacow attended a meeting of the Centerville Guild at Centerville last week.

***

Mrs. L. E. Holeman motored to Oakland last Wednesday.

***

Misses Flora and Mary Brown and Mrs. R. O. Grace called at the home of Mrs. Lowrie last Wednesday.

***

Mrs. I. M. Jensen, of Alameda, spent last week at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Slater.

***

J. F. Chadbourne visited in San Jose recently.

***

E. E. Carroll was a business visitor in Oakland last week.

***

COMMUNION SERVICE

The Irvington Community church will hold communion services on Sunday morning, November 8. Arrangements have been made for special music.

Restless CHILDREN

CHILDREN will fret, often for no apparent reason. But there's always Castoria! Harmless as the recipe on the wrapper; mild and bland as it tastes. But its gentle action soothes a youngster more surely than a more powerful medicine.

That's the beauty of this special children's remedy! It may be given the tiniest infant—as often as there is need. In cases of colic, diarrhea or similar disturbance, it is invaluable. A coated tongue calls for just a few drops to ward off constipation; so does any suggestion of bad breath. Whenever children don't eat well, don't rest well, or have any little upset—this pure vegetable preparation is usually all that's needed.

Fletcher's CASTORIA

Register for fine job printing.

BOND RANCH LIKELY TO GET PRISON FARM AWARD

The first choice of a site for the proposed prison farm for Alameda county, is a forty-acre tract of the Bond ranch near Irvington.

Five suitable locations for the farm were submitted to the board of supervisors by Sheriff M. B Driver. The board visited the sites Wednesday, November 4, to select one of the five.

Plans for a jail prison farm to relieve congestion among the prisoners sentenced to short terms, have been before the board for some time.

Provision was made in the 1931-32 budget for construction of temporary buildings on rented land and the purchase of equipment and tools for the prisoners.

ANNUAL AMADOR BONFIRE RALLY PLANS FORMED

Plans for the annual Bonfire Rally for the Amador Valley high school to be held on Thursday evening, November 12, were discussed at a student body meeting held at the high school last week.

This bonfire rally is an annual affair which takes place on the evening before the Livermore-Amador game, which will be played on Friday afternoon, November 13, at the Amador field.

The rally committee headed by Bud Perry, yell leader, has started to work on the plans. The rally this year is to be one of the most elaborate held in many years, as much enthusiasm has been shown so far between the schools over the game.

It was stated that there will be a number of speeches from prominent members of the team, the faculty, coach and Pleasanton business men.

The high school band is preparing several snappy numbers, which it will play on that evening. The band will lead the parade in uniform and will march down Main street and up to the high school, where everyone will be seated around the large bonfire and listen to the specially arranged program.

Warm Springs

PLAN WHIST PARTY

The children of the Warm Spings Sunday school are going to give a whist party at the I. D. E. S. hall in Mission San Jose on December 9, for the benefit of the Mission San Jose Dominican sisters.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Andrade and son Donald, Mr. and Mrs. Manuel Vargas and son, and Bill Enos visited friends in Warm Springs Sunday.

***

Mrs. Leal and daughter Louise and son Filbert visited relatives in Warm Springs last week. They live in San Leandro.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Vargas, Jr., and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Manuel Gomes recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt Whitfield, Peggy and Matthey, Jr., and Lucile Rose motored to Alameda recently.

NEW RANCHERS

Manuel and Tony Brazil, of San Jose, have just moved to Warm Springs where they are going to take up farming on the Curtner ranch.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Laurence have just moved to San Jose. Their former residence was Warm Springs.

***

Manuel Duarte attended a show in Niles Saturday evening.

***

Mr. and Mrs. P. Vargas and daughters Lorraine, Georginia and Mary, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Soit and family, at Centerville.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Antone Laurence and son Ernest motored to Oakland over the week-end.

***

Chas. R. Garcia, of Oakland, visited friends in Warm Springs on Sunday.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Pedro and daughters Evelyn, Edna and Helen visited friends in Warm Springs Sunday.

***

The children of the Warm Springs school visited the Mission San Jose school Thursday. The third, fourth, fifth and sixth grades made the trip.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Tony Swartz visited Mr. and Mrs. Joe Vargas, Jr., and family last week.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Tony Vargas and daughter attended a birthday party in honor of Mr. Caldiera, of Newark, recently.

Mrs. Alvernaz and daughters Eleanor and Mary, and Mr. and Mrs. Smith and family attended a reception given to Adeline Mendoncia, who was married to Manuel Jess. The reception was held at Milpitas.

The Niles Public Library

Mrs. Emma Murray, Librarian

Open every day of the week except Saturday and Sunday, as follows:

Afternoons:—From 2:30 p. m. to 5 p. m.

Evenings:—From 7 p. m. to 9 p. m.

Classified Advertising

And Reader Notices

Telephone Twenty-three

RATES:

CLASSIFIED—One and one-half cents per word, first insertion; one cent per word each subsequent insertion. Minimum charge. 25c.

READERS (run between news items)—Ten cents per line per insertion. Black-face lines, 15c per line.

MONTHLY RATES:

Classified, per line	20c
Readers (regular type), per line	30c
Readers (black-face type), per line	45c

The Register will not be responsible for more than one incorrect insertion of any advertisement.

Orders to discontinue "tf" (until forbidden) ads must be in writing, and brought to Register office or given to Register representative.

COPY RECEIVED UP TO 3 P. M. WEDNESDAY

For Sale

FOR SALE—White Leghorn broilers. Neil Hunter, 3rd and H Sts, Niles. N5p

For Rent

FOR RENT—4 room unfurnished house. $25 a month including water for house and garden. See Mr. Roeding, California Nursery. Phone Niles 134 O29tfc

Miscellaneous

HORSES BOUGHT AND SOLD—We are in market for live chicken feed horses at highest prices; remove dead horses and cows immediately; buy and sell all kinds live stock and pay highest prices. Frank Pemental, Vallejo Street. Phone Niles 132.

LIVE STOCK—Am dealing in all kinds of live stock; also buy and sell on commission. Dead stock removed on short notice. General hauling. Moved to corner Third and F streets, near school. Manuel Pemental. Phone 155, Niles.

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE TO BIDDERS

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Board of Trustees of the Washington Union High School District of Alameda County hereby calls for sealed proposals to be delivered to the Secretary of said Board at the office of said Board in the Washington Union High School building, Centerville, California, until Friday, the 6th day of November, 1931, at 8 P. M., at which time and place said bids will be opened, for the furnishing of all labor, materials and mechanical workmanship to be used and employed in the furnishing and installing of seven hundred seventy seven (777) opera chairs in the auditorium of the Washington Union High School Building located at Centerville, California, for the Washington Union High School District of Alameda County.

These bids shall be presented in accordance with plans and specifications for said work which are on file at the said office of said Board of Trustees, where copies may be had by any prospective bidder.

Bids must be made on proposals obtained at the said office of said Board of Trustees and must be signed by the bidder and accompanied by a certified check certified to by some responsible bank or banker and made payable to the Washington Union High School District of Alameda County, to be retained by the said Washington Union High School District as agreed and liquidated damages should the party or parties to whom the contract or contracts should be awarded fail to enter into the contract after the award, or to give the bond required by law for the faithful performance of the contract, or any bond required by law. The amount of said check shall be for at least ten per cent (10%) of the total amount of the formal bid exclusive of alternates, but in no case to exceed Five Thousand Dollars ($5,000.00).

The contractor and all subcontractors under him must pay all laborers, workmen and mechanics on said work, or any part thereof, not less than the general prevailing rate of per diem wages for work of a similar character in the locality in which the work is performed (to-wit, Washington Union High School District of Alameda County) and not less than the general prevailing rate of per diem wages for local holiday and overtime work, which per diem wages shall not be less than the stipulated rates contained in a schedule thereof which has been ascertained and determined by said Board of Trustees and which is now on file with the Secretary of said Board of Trustees and by reference incorporated and specified herein and made a part hereof and which said general prevailing rate of per diem wages as hereinabove referred to and adopted for each craft or type of workman or mechanic needed to execute this contract is herein specified as follows:

Crafts or Type or Workmen.	Rate
Carpenter	$9.00 per day
Any craft not specially mentioned	$4.00 per day
Overtime	Time and a half
Legal Holidays and Sundays	Double Time

The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids or any or all items of such bids.

By order of the Board of Trustees, October 15, 1931.

F. V. JONES,
Acting Secretary of the Board of Trustees of the Washington Union High School District of Alameda County. O22-29N5

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

NO. 52484 Department No. 4

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN by the undersigned Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of MARIANA HORNER also known as M. A. HORNER, also known as MARY A HORNER, and also known as MARY HORNER, deceased, to all persons having claims against said decedent to, within six months after the first publication of this Notice, either file them, with the necessary vouchers, in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Alameda, or exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, to me at the law office of Thos. J. Power, Irvington, Alameda County, California, which place the undersigned selects as the place of business in all matters connected with said estate.

SARAH DECOTO,
Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Mariana Horner, also known as M. A. Horner, also known as Mary A. Horner, and also known as Mary Horner, deceased.

Dated October 21st, 1931.

THOS. J. POWER,
Irvington, Alameda County, California, Attorney for said Executrix.

First publication October 22 1931. O22-N18

CAGED

By Courtney Ryley Cooper

Copyright by Courtney Ryley Cooper (WNU Service.)

THE STORY

CHAPTER I.—Joe Barry, country youth in New York, ekes out a living as caretaker in a poor-rooming house and accordion player in Louie Bertolini's restaurant. Lured by the open country, he spends a night in the fields, near Newburgh. Bertolini discharges him. Friendless and "broke," he is offered $10,000 by a man he knows only as "Martin" to impersonate a liquor runner facing arrest. It means the penitentiary, but Joe is desperate. He defers decision until the next night, and is given $1,000 "on account."

CHAPTER II.—Next day Joe deposits $800 in country banks, giving his name as Joseph Bradley. A circus attracts him. Outside a tent he sees an accordion and is tempted to play it. A girl, Sue Dayton, niece of the owner, who admires the music, is instrumental in getting him a position with the circus, but Joe says he must first return to New York "on business." He has decided to refuse "Martin's" offer. In his room four men accost him.

CHAPTER III.—Bewildered, Joe sees the men, who are detectives, find large amounts of money, a machine gun, and two revolvers. Next day, under arrest, Joe is identified by men who had seen him the night before near Newburgh, when two prohibition agents were killed and robbed. Joe is charged with their murder and robbery, the money found in his room being identified. He realizes "Martin's" object—to have him found guilty of the murders, executed, and the case closed. A man known as "Fullhouse," waiter at Bertolini's, hurts Joe's case by his evidence. "Martin" cannot be found. Joe keeps silent as to his previous day's doings, fearing to embarrass Sue Dayton.

other men, a cage which reached nearly to the ceiling, and opening upon a wide room, fitted mostly with tables and photographic apparatus.

Inside the cage, some men sat, some paced, up and down, up and down, hands behind them, faces to the floor. At first there were only a few, then others came from the benches, and still more; pacing, turning swiftly, and moving back again.

There came a clicking sound; blue lights, running in long tubes, burst into a glare, changing the complexions of those who entered their range to a mottled, jaundiced hue. Pete Maxwell motioned. Joe Barry went dazedly forth. Some one caught his right hand and pressed it to a steel plate of cold, gummy ink, thence to paper. They took the print of his hand, then of his thumbs and fingers. Pete lit a cigarette.

"Don't think he's got a record," he said. "Didn't join the parade."

The fingerprint expert laughed.

"Put a vic in a bull-pen and he'll pace every time," he said. Then he called a man under the long, blue light.

"Joe Barry, coming up."

Again a record—always that record, always a book, thirsting for information. Joe faced the blue lights. A camera clicked. They turned him to a side position, and again the shutter worked. They moved him over to another portion of the room, under more blue lights and stood him slouched, against a measuring post. Once more a camera took its record. Then he went back to his cell again; another impartial, disinterested move had been taken in the disposition of something that once had been a human being. There was little time for rest. Soon Pete Maxwell was waiting in the grilled cage again.

"Line-up time," said the fat man as he unlocked the cell.

Again on the move, Pete silent beside him. Again the stairway and offices and at last the elevator. Again a cage, where men waited and sweated and rubbed their lips. Then a guard called the name of Joe Barry and he moved forth to a big, pleasant room.

Detectives milled about in a roped enclosure before a movable rostrum and a movable stage with a back wall from which extended a battery of dazzling lights. Joe was shunted up the three little brass-bound steps leading to the stage. Merciless lights gleamed down upon him at short range, other and greater lights blazed from above; out there the milling figures blurred; he saw faces and forms distantly as through yellow smoke. A man stood on the rostrum before him with a sheaf of typewritten papers.

"Eight Squad, 274," he read, "Joe Barry, 24, Sixteenth street and Third avenue, United States, restaurant entertainer. Arrested by Detectives Chuven and Maxwell, Lane and Grossett. No criminal record. Complainant, People of the State of New York. Charged with violation of the Sullivan law and—"

Joe Barry reeled, his dull eyes turned glazedly to the merciless blaze of the lights above. For the impersonal voice of the inspector had continued:

"Wanted at Orr's Mills for double homicide."

After that his clicking teeth and the fact that he could obey commands were the only evidences that he gave of mental direction. He was told to walk, and he did, to and fro, continuing after the inspector had given the command to halt. He was made to talk, answering questions about his work and his whereabouts. And all the time, a sharp word, carrying with it the acrid odor of powder smoke, danced and tumbled over the furrows of his fevered brain: homicide—homicide—homicide—

Out of the room and down the elevator he went. Homicide. Into the cage and back to his cell.

They came for him again, and led him out once more, past more offices, past more places where type writers clicked and coatless men in black sleeve protectors came and went; Joe saw it all and saw nothing. Then they were all in a room again, about a table, and Pete Maxwell was questioning him anew. But Joe could only stare and say:

"I can't tell you. I don't know."

Gradually, through the medium of examination, he learned the details of the accusation.. During the wind and rain of that storm, a truck laden with Canadian contraband had slithered along a greasy road, while cutting across country to intercept it had been two members of the state police, one bearing in a pocket a roll of currency marked that night for use in a later case.

There had been shots; one had punctured a rear tire; the truck had overturned and the driver had died. Then the insistent spurts of yellow-red had come from the vicious muzzle of a Thompson machine gun in the hands of the second rider; one trooper had dropped before the vicious spit of the Tomcat; then the other had crumpled and gone face downward in the mud. But when aid arrived, the pockets of the state police had been turned inside out, every mark of identification had been taken from the body of the dead driver, his hands crushed to defeat comparison of fingerprints and his features mutilated beyond chances of recognition. The "chopper," or machine gunner had disappeared. Joe was accused of being that man. But he could only gasp and say:

"I don't know anything about it! I don't know! I don't know!"

They came at him from three sides, the sheriff, Chuven and Maxwell. They asked swift questions, they asked slow ones, they pressed him, they gave him long pauses. Insistently, quietly, never threatening, they went back to the beginning. They asked him about this man Martin. They wanted his real name. Thy wanted to know how long they had known each other. They asked why he ever framed up such a story as that. Joe Barry rubbed at his throat.

"I didn't frame it up! I've told you the truth. You won't believe me! I tell you, he was a man who came into the restaurant; that's all I know. Louie Bertolini can tell you that, or Fullhouse, the waiter."

"Yeh?" asked Pete Maxwell. "Maybe you'd like to see them. We've got them waiting outside."

Fullhouse and Louie were brought in, regarding the prisoner with a detached atmosphere of curiosity, as though they were seeing him for the first time. Louie spread his short arms.

"How should I know?" he inquired to Maxwell's question. "I work in my office all night; I only come out to fire this loafer."

That strange, slow hate began to boil in Joe Barry anew, giving strength to the wakening beating of his heart. Then it was the turn of Fullhouse.

"Sure, I saw a feller sitting over in the corner. A short man. He wore glasses; kind of a light, sandy-haired man and bald."

"You're a liar!" Joe Barry screamed it. Fullhouse shrugged his shoulders.

"How'd I know what you wanted him to look like?" he asked. "Maybe we were looking at different people. That's the one I saw."

The haze closed in again; pierced by new questions as soon as Fullhouse and Louie were gone.

Pete hunched his chair closer to the table. He asked his every question over again, only to receive the same old, dull answers. Then he came to one which he evidently had been saving.

"Now, sport, you seemed a little touchy last night about one particular matter. Suppose we take it up again? Where were you all day yesterday?"

Joe sagged in his chair. He allowed his tired, sanded eyelids to close, and for once, the grisly things which he had faced all this horrible night and day dissipated. He saw the circus lot, the squat forms of the mud-colored tents, the banners flying in the afternoon breeze from the mastheads atop the poles.

Then there was a glittering thing in his grasp, calling to him to play it. There was a girl, fair-haired and trim, with slender strength, a girl with innate trust in the deepness of her blue eyes, the tantalizing hint of warm response upon her lips, the yellow sun creeping through the vagrant strands of her soft, brown hair, and creating there a golden radiance more precious than all the money in the world. She was his girl, whether he ever saw her again or not, his girl to love in memory and in sacred dreams, his girl of one day of happiness. One thing, at least, could remain with him behind bars, bright and fragrant and beautiful.

Joe Barry opened his eyes and centered them. His lips became crooked and ugly.

"Go to h—l!" he said slowly. "All of you!"

CHAPTER IV

JOE'S defiance had anything but a deterrent effect upon his questioners. Here was something which he desired to conceal; therefore it was the thing they desired most to know. But at the end of an hour, Pete Maxwell spread his hands against his chest, straightened and strode away from the table.

"Suppose you let the old Bottle and Stopper have this bird alone for awhile," he said.

When they were alone Pete picked up his chair and brought it to the side of the prisoner.

"Look here, kid," he said. "Let's get together."

It was the first time he had used that term. Joe looked up, with something of wonderment. There seemed to be more of a personal touch to the detective's tone.

"You've been treated in a straight, businesslike manner by men who are in the business of finding out who committed crimes, and who haven't the slightest interest in anything else. That's our job. We're given a set of jig saws that'll work into something if we can piece them together. It's what we're paid for, to keep picking up pieces, and hunting for little angles and curlicues until we've got the puzzle beat enough to decide that twelve men ought to hear more about it. Most of the time," the detective said quietly, "when it's a kid like you, we hope we can't work it out."

Joe looked up. His hand half raised.

"Then why don't you give me a chance!" he begged. "I've told you I didn't even know what all this was about until you dragged me in [illegible]"

"You don't expect us to believe that you didn't even see anything about it in the newspapers? You told us about being near Orr's Mills on a vacation. That isn't a new gag; it's been worked before by people who know they're licked on an identification; to try to switch it into an alibi. But we brought in the people, didn't we? You showing up there an hour after the murder might have been all right; but it doesn't sound well when it matches up with three guns found in your room and the money off a dead man."

"Martin put them there, just like he called you up so you'd know just when to arrest me."

Pete Maxwell reached into a pocket and brought forth a letter.

"Read it," he said. It was in feminine writing, upon hotel paper:

"I am an Albany woman, in New York for a few days. Naturally, I do not care to give my name, since it is really not necessary, and because this may concern something attracting widespread publicity. I have been reading the papers about a murder which occurred after the overturning of a rum runner's car. While dining last night at Louie Bertolini's restaurant on Eighth street, I heard a young man quarreling with the proprietor over being absent from work. It seemed he had been in the vicinity of this affair, and on thinking it over, I felt you might care to question him with the idea of gaining a clew to the murders."

"So you see," said Pete as he retrieved the missive. "Nobody turned you in at all. You did it yourself. We merely went to the restaurant, found out this letter was true and went up after you. You weren't there; so we waited outside until we saw you come in. Got a lawyer, kid?"

"No, sir."

"Better get one—as soon as they take you to Newburgh. This thing means the chair, you know."

"Yes, sir," said Joe vacantly. Pete looked at his watch.

"Look here," came bluntly. "You're only hurting yourself with this story. I'm not trying to bull you—you're no old-timer, I know that. You haven't got any record. Maybe, if you could show me that you'd been pulled in on this thing, and could tell me the names of the rest of the gang so I could get the real heads of it, maybe I could help you to a lighter sentence. You're not up against any easy rap, and you're going up against an up-state jury. That's where you'll be tried, you know. They give a fellow the chair a lot easier than we do. But it's up to you."

Joe Barry rubbed his eyes.

"Please—" he begged—"please won't you just leave me alone!" His jaw began to jerk, spasmodically. "Keep a fellow up all night, asking him this and asking him that, never give him any chance to rest, twist everything he says into a lie—leave me alone!" His wild fists pounded the table now, until at last little lines of blood broke from the creases. "Leave me alone, you and your death house. You and your promises. You and your lies—leave me alone, leave me alone!"

Gradually he quieted, merely swaying drunkenly. Pete Maxwell rose and walked around him, slowly, cautiously, a puzzled light in his blue eyes. Then, not unkindly, he caught at the prisoner's shoulder.

"All right, kid," he said. "We'd better be moving, I guess."

This time it was another journey by patrol up Center street to a dual building, connected by bridges across the street. Inside one of them Joe was taken and to another cage, on the first floor, whence he could look out upon the monotonous activities of a courtroom. At last Joe was led forward. He heard a question, from above him on the desk—the words were legal and indistinguishable. Then he heard the voice of Pete Maxwell.

"Not guilty, your honor. And if your honor please, it may be necessary to re-arraign him on a short affidavit at the expiration of forty-eight hours, on account of the indictment upstairs and some delay on the warrants."

The man above him had something to say in reply; legalities which Joe did not understand. Then tired and numb he felt the handcuffs again, and knew that he was walking, out of the room and up a long stairway, like the stairway of a castle he had seen once in a motion picture, and after that, into a cage which seemed interminable. They were in the Tombs.

More bars and more grills. Then a key clattered and a door opened.

"In there," said the guard, and added to some one inside: "Here's a gangster pal for you. Now you two rats can each take a corner and squeal at each other."

The door closed. Joe stood there while a trim-waisted youth, his clothing immaculate even here, his hair shining and sleek, his thin, venomous features immobile, except for the jerk of a crooked smile, came sinuously from a bunk. "What's the rap?"

Joe knew the term by now.

"Homicide. They say I killed two state policemen up by Orr's Mills."

"Yeah?" His sleek companion lit a cigarette. "Yeah," he asked again, "Where'd you go to school?"

"I?" Joe stared. "The last place was in Missouri."

"Yeah? Who was your teacher?"

"Miss Price. Why?"

"Yeah?" asked the rat, and, pulling in his under lip, blew his inhalation against his breast. "Why didn't she teach you how to address a gentleman?"

Joe Barry glanced dazedly around him.

"I didn't know I was doing anything wrong," he said. "I've never been in a place like this before."

"No?" the gangster asked. Then suddenly: "Come here and sit down, Wetears." Once Joe was beside him, he whirled, talking in low, swift tones. "What's the idea, stool?" he demanded. "You're not even smart enough to know how to answer my questions. But if you're after information, I'll give you some information. When they take you out, you tell 'em they ain't fooled nobody. Hymie Fradke's still got friends. Tell 'em I'm going to beat this rap if it takes my life. And if I do, somebody's going to get shoved over!"

Joe Barry raised his arms piteously.

"Leave me alone, won't you?" he begged. "I don't know what you're talking about. I don't know who you are, I don't care who you are! Leave me alone!"

It struck the other man's sense of pride.

"Yeah?" he asked. "You're up for that chopper job on the Newburgh road and you don't know Hymie Fradke?"

Joe strove to leave him. Hymie Fradke, a little puzzled, followed.

"How'd they fasten that rap on you, Wetears?" he asked.

Soon they were talking upon a different basis. It was surcease, a feeling of sympathy which urged Joe forward; Hymie's manner had changed greatly. Now he was settled beside Joe Barry, his thin, carefully manicured fingers tapping on his knees, or jerking his cigarette in a quick swing from his lips, returning it as swiftly. It was not long before he interrupted.

"Talk lower. Whisper—that's better. We didn't just happen to be put in here together. Ten to one, there's a stool in the next cell with an ear as big as a washtub."

The clatter of slum time came, Hymie sneering at the bars. The night count was made and the lights dimmed. Then Hymie took his dulled companion back to the cot and pressed him down there.

"Yeah?" he asked in a whisper. "This guy Martin, describe him again. Never heard him called Big Friday? No, it couldn't be him; he wouldn't do a thing like that in the open. Must've worked through a fall guy." He shook his head. "I never heard of no Louie Bertolini, but that guy don't sound right either." The thing seemed to fret him. He paced awhile and came back. "'S' d—n funny to me," he said to Joe. "That's Big Friday's run up there from Oswego through Schenectady, across to Albany and then down through Newburgh to the Bronx. Ain't I made it for him a dozen times? Yeah, and what do I get out of it? Double-crossed."

An hour went by. The sounds of the street became fainter, giving greater volume to the noises of the cell block, the creaking of bunks as men tossed in their search of sleep, the snoring of the more hardened ones, the maddening sound of some one pacing, three steps and turn, three steps and turn.

Then Hymie was whispering again.

"They gave you a break!" he said grudgingly to Joe. "All you get is the chair; pull the switch and you're out. They ain't so good to me; afraid I'd squawk if I drew the Hot Mama. But I got friends. I ain't in Dannemora yet. That's something more Big Friday don't know; I got more friends in a day'n he ever knew. Wanted it all, didn't he? He'll get it, in a bronze box. Ain't he got it coming to him? Ain't he worth shoving across if you can get at him? How about that baby that crucified you? I suppose you'll rush up and kiss him, if you ever beat this rap? Yeah! You'll do what I'll do to Big Friday. You'll set him over, that's what you'll do!"

His voice faded in a confusion from beyond. The shadows of twisting forms were on the walls; guards seemed to spring from nowhere and everywhere. Wild, racking, the screams of a crazed man

"How About That Baby That Crucified You? I Suppose You'll Rush Up and Kiss Him."

rose higher and higher, and then were muffled. There was the scuffling of forms, moving toward the door. Then came the clang of steel, some one screaming at a distance, then farther away, still farther. In the cell with Hymie Fradke, a man walked up and down, his lips bloodless, his eyes burning in fixation.

"Yes, that's right!" he agreed. "He's got it coming to him. He's made me a murderer; well, I'll be one, if I get a chance!"

The cell block stilled. Slowly Joe walked to his bunk, and sat there, a hand pounding against the steel. After a while, Hymie walked across and caught his shoulders with thin, strong fingers.

"Wearing yourself out ain't no way to beat a rap," he commanded. After awhile a dazed man slept.

* * * * * * *

They came for Hymie Fradke the next morning and led him away, Joe did not know where. At noon, they brought him back again. When Joe asked him concerning the trial, he only rolled his eyes and spread a hand.

"I ain't saying nothing!" he answered noncommittally. He was silent until they came to return him through the Bridge of Sighs to the Criminal Courts building for the afternoon session. The long hours passed for Joe, in sodden staring about his cell, in mingling with the other prisoners during exercise hours in the corridors. At last Hymie came back again. He was more nervous now, like a sleek animal eyeing its every surrounding in the hope of an opening. At last he broke forth:

"Keep a guy sitting in that cage all day long. They didn't even begin my trial! Fine on a guy's friends," he growled softly. "Keeping a guy caged up all day and then doing nothing!"

As night came, he seemed more stealthy, more excited. He walked up and down, his lips moving. Suddenly, however, he halted, and looking at Joe as if just realizing he was there, he asked:

"Got any jack, Wetears?"

"Money, you mean? No, they took it all away from me when I was arrested."

"Jeze! You are a Wetears, ain't you?" He explained nothing more until made ready for his bunk. Then, reaching into his shoe, he removed the insole and brought forth a tightly folded bill from beneath it. "Here, Wetears," he said. It was a twenty-dollar certificate.

Joe took the currency with some surprise.

"They told me I could get money from my envelope whenever I needed any," he said.

"Suppose you get hold of a right screw that'll sell you a paper of snow? They won't give you money downstairs for that. I got mine!" he whispered after a time. "I know when I'll use it, too."

Nor was there an explanation of that remark. He only paced for awhile, sat on his bunk, eyed Joe eagerly, like a man obsessed with inner thoughts, then turned away, silent. The night passed, with its myriad noises. Hymie made ready for another day in the cage, awaiting his turn in the courtroom. Suddenly he turned to Joe, whispering.

"Tell you what I'll do!" he exclaimed. "I'll bet you twenty I beat Dannemora!"

Joe reached for the money.

"It's your twenty," he said.

"Yeah?" Hymie blinked with memory. "That's right," he said. "No fun betting against my own money."

A few minutes later he was taken away to wait anew in the detention room. Joe went back to his bunk; almost immediately he was on his feet again. The guard had returned, and was unlocking the door, this time for him.

Pete Maxwell was waiting to check him out over the Bridge of Sighs. Then down the long, broad staircase they traveled and once more into the magistrate's court on the first floor, where the cage held some twenty men of which group Joe became a silent member.

One by one, guards came to the door, opened it and beckoned men out, pulling the light door, with its ordinary reversed spring lock, swiftly shut behind them as the prisoner passed forth.

Now and then new men came to take the place of those who had departed, some handcuffed, one in an Oregon boot, a heavy, block-like thing of steel which fitted about his ankle and which he dragged with effort. They brought him in and unfastened the heavy burden for a brief rest while he was in the cage; Joe watched them with wide eyes. He'd never seen a man trussed like this. Steadily the calls came, for prisoner after prisoner; one by one they passed forth until only three men remained in the big, steel-wire cage, a voluble Italian, Joe Barry and the blocky, black-featured man who slouched there, one foot extended as if in constant waiting for the heavy steel handicap, now lying in disuse upon the floor. Then they came for the Italian and took him forth. A second guard entered, closed the door behind him and, motioning to the blocky prisoner, began the affixing of the Oregon boot that he might be ready for his summons. But as he raised it to snap about the extended ankle, he paused, and listened, his head turned sharply toward the outer courtroom door.

There came the swift, deep cracking of revolvers, not one but a dozen; a frosted door panel tingled and spread its crashing glass to the floor. There were shouts, the sound of many running forms, the wild cry of some one cursing above the clatter of gunfire; a third shot took half the glass from the transom, and with that the guard clicked the lock of the Oregon boot, swung to his feet, and with a leap, reached the cage door. He unlocked it, he swung it wide and darted through, then with the over-strength of excitement, slammed it heavily behind him, and ran forth to the corridor, not looking back. Joe Barry moved forward. The door had struck and rebounded too swiftly for the snap-lock to find its receptacle; now it swung wide to its full extent, struck against its stop and then moved lazily back on the rebound. A form passed Joe; it was the prisoner in the Oregon boot. But he did not seek flight. He merely stood there and as the door came to the jam, his big hand closed over it, meshing it into its proper position. Joe Barry turned away; like an animal he had seen a cage door wide open before him, like an animal he had been afraid to risk what freedom held for him.

Wilder grew the sounds from outside; a hundred voices shouting now. There were more shots—from the side of the mezzanine corridor, from the rotunda, from the stairway, where some one evidently stood at bay.

"Look out!" It was one voice above all the rest. "He's got a shot left! You, up there on the mezzanine, pull down on him!"

Then another voice sounded.

"Close in on him, down there in the rotunda."

Then a lone shot came from the stairway, followed immediately by the booming of a dozen guns. The man in the Oregon boot looked swiftly about him, toward the policemen, guards and attaches in the rotunda, struggling with the street mob which now was flooding into the building. The big muscles of his right shoulder bunched. Joe, staring, saw him slowly pull back the door.

"All right, kid!" he commanded. "Lam it!"

Joe gasped. The door had been closed, yet now it was open; dazedly he understood. That great hand had raised just in time to catch it and hold the hasp a fraction of an inch from its receptacle. Now, it stood open, beckoning—

"Lam it!"

"But you?"

"Me?" The prisoner grinned. "With this?" He eyed the steel boot on his right ankle. Suddenly he scowled. "Lam it, I said. Think you can wait all day!"

His free arm went forth and caught Joe by the shoulder, whirling him through the door.

"Keep your head!" he whispered. "Jam in with the crowd and let 'em ease you out!"

Mincing, furtive, Joe reached the corridor. Some one caught him by an arm, swinging him angrily about, and half throwing him against a crowd of others much the same as he, milling forms being herded by excited men in uniform.

"Out of the building, there!" a voice sounded. "Make it snappy. Out of the building!"

Another policeman caught him, and pushed him forward. He half turned Joe about, so that he could look toward the broad, castle-like stairway. The crowd there had parted for an instant, to reveal the sprawled form of a man. A sleek man, with form-fitting clothing and gleaming hair. The head was rolled back, the eyes open, staring upon things they could not see. Hymie Fradke had kept his boast. He had beaten Dannemora.

"Go go, go on—don't stand around all day!" They were moving Joe again, with a hundred others. "Keep moving!" shouted a policeman. "Get off those steps!"

Joe obeyed. Now he was on the last tier, now on the sidewalk.

"Keep moving you—off the block!" A mounted man had ridden to the curbing and was waving a gloved hand at the throng there. "Off the block!"

Joe Barry went on. At the end of the block he passed more mounted men; a car rounded the corner before him, its siren screaming, its tonneau loaded with policemen. Then a patrol went clanging by. Joe Barry walked on.

Within his brain there dinned and shrieked the command to run. His nerves twitched with the desire. He could all but hear the words: "Run—run—for G—d's sake, run!"

But the man only continued to walk, with the thousands of other free persons who cluttered the sidewalks, he only continued to look about him with narrow, frightened eyes, he only licked at his lips and walked on. Far uptown, an hour later, wearied by repression, his legs aching from the exertion which had held them to a strolling stride, Joe halted as he passed a small crowd before a radio store. A voice was shouting at him from the throat of the loud-speaker.

"Station WNYC Police Alarms. During a desperate effort at freedom today at Criminal Courts building, Hymie Fradke, twenty-

Hymie Fradke Had Kept His Boast, He Had Beaten Dannemora.

eight, New York gangster, was killed by police when he attempted to shoot his way out with a revolver slipped to him by a confederate in the hallway as Fradke was being led from a detention room to the courtroom for trial. During the confusion resulting, a man believed also to be a confederate of Fradke's escaped from a detention cage in magistrate's court. His description follows: Joe Barry, twenty-four, dark hair and eyes, height five feet nine, weight one hundred and forty-five—"

Joe Barry looked up. A few feet away, stood a man in blue and brass, diligently taking down the description in a much-handled notebook. The voice above ceased, giving way to the lilt of a jazz orchestra. The policeman opened his coat and tucked the memorandum within. Joe Barry licked his lips. Then they both walked on.

CHAPTER V.

INSTINCTS which Joe Barry did not know he possessed now had assumed control; his brain was a turmoil, his exterior calm. He wanted to run, he wanted to hurry to a railroad station and catch the first train out of town, but he only wandered along a side street, looking in a window here and there. At last, he entered a turkish bath, and walking silently to the clerk's desk, pulled out the money which Hymie Fradke had given him, placing it in the tin deposit box which the clerk as silently extended him.

As an escaping animal seeks the camouflage of vegetation that will match its protective coloration so Joe Barry, by instinct, had gone to the one place and the one thing which, for a time, at least, would mean his freedom. He did not know that the main ingredient of escape was not the breaking of bonds, but the actions which followed. With the first tenseness of the breakaway over, he slowly had begun to revert to the ordinary things of life which he had known. The police did not find him in the poolrooms and cigar stores and speak-easies which they searched as his natural habitat, because he never had known them. The police, in fact, were looking for a gangster, a pal and confidant of Hymie Fradke, whose hate of Dannemora had caused him to battle single-handed against the enforcement power of the greatest city in the world. They were not looking for a man who did innocent things because he was an innocent man, and whose mounting desire, ever since he realized that freedom had been literally thrust upon him, was to be clean.

Joe Barry longed for just that. During his city life his one extravagance had been the comparative luxury of a turkish bath. Now with the soil of jail upon him and the odors of the cell block still in his nostrils, he had merely followed a natural impulse at the sight of a sign. As for the clerk who handed him his key upon its rubber ring, he was just another fellow with a hangover, bearded, soiled, unkempt, seeking the purifying qualities of heat and soap and water after the pollution of liquor. Joe snapped the rubber band about his wrist and turned first for the barber shop.

All this had been done hazily; almost subconsciously. The condition continued until he stepped from the chair, after the extravagance of a haircut, a shave and a shampoo. A crumpled tabloid newspaper was on a chair; he sighted a picture on the first page, passed it over with a glance, then looked at it more sharply. A word above the picture had jerked him to attention: heavy, black lettering, followed by a bulky exclamation:

"ESCAPED!"

There came to Joe the overpowering realization of this omnipotent thing known to him as the police. He had been free only a short time, but the news of it was already established and old—old enough for one of its carriers to be crumpled, discarded, even by barber shop loungers. Every one must know him now; he clicked his teeth with rapidly tightening jaws. His barber had pressed against him, in a survey of the photograph.

"Them guys are certainly getting free with their hardware," he said. "First thing we know, they'll steal the city hall. Tough baby, ain't he?"

Then the barber moved on, leav-

(CONTINUED IN NEXT ISSUE)

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MORE ON NINETEEN HORSES

(Continued from Page 1)

spreading to the ranch house and other buildings. Lack of water proved a difficult handicap to the firemen.

The fire trapped the horses in their stalls, and heroic attempts were made to rescue the screaming and kicking animals but the flames spread so rapidly that the men were defeated in their rescue work. Several of the rescuers suffered burns in their efforts to free the horses.

Investigation by authorities was unsuccessful in determining the cause of the blaze.

Personal Items

Mr. and Mrs. E. Peterson and family attended an Oakland theater on Sunday.

Miss Adelaide Martin spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Alameda and family at Berkeley.

Miss Lorraine Vogelsang, of Oakland, was a week-end guest of Miss Lorraine Peterson.

Mrs. J. D. Ferry and son Frank, accompanied by Charles Anderson, of Newark, motored to San Jose Friday night to visit friends.

Leo Oliver was home from the University of California to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Oliver, on Saturday.

Joe Oliver and son Manuel spent Sunday bass fishing at Bay Point. They returned with the limit of exceptionally large fish.

Arthur Dini was a Santa Cruz visitor on Sunday.

Mrs. Joe Oliver had as dinner guests on Sunday, Mrs. Mary Garrick, of San Francisco, and Mrs. A. Little, of Oakland.

Edna Wellington spent the week-end visiting with Miss Laura Dutra at Newark.

Charles Coyle was visiting at the home of his mother in Hayward Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ratti, of San Francisco, spent Sunday at the D. Lorenzo home.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bartolomei, of Martinez, were Sunday dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. Lorenzo.

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Gas Tax Returns Reveal Decrease Over Last Year

California's gasoline tax for September reflected the ending of the tourist season with receipts of but $3,480,487, according to information made available this week.

This is somewhat less than the August tax which totalled $3,550,847.

The tax is now being collected monthly instead of quarterly and a comparison of September's receipts with an average of July, August and September, of last year shows a loss for the month this year of one and six-tenths per cent.

The total for the first nine months of 1931 shows receipts from gasoline tax of $31,866,759, or $2,184,089 more than the same nine months last year, it was announced.

Unless collection for the last three months of 1931, show a decided gain, the year's tax will not greatly exceed $40,000,000, it was pointed out.

It had been the hope of state officials that the total would have reached $45,000,000 and from the way the tax kept increasing during the first part of the year it appeared as if such would have been the amount. The gasoline war and business conditions generally interfered, however, and have seriously cut down the tax during the past few months.

RED CROSS DRIVE WILL BEGIN ON NOVEMBER 11

The Washington township Red Cross drive for membership is scheduled to begin on Armistice Day, November 11, this year. The chairmen for committees in the various communities have been appointed to take charge of the work. Everyone has been asked to do their part by sending their membership dues to the chairman of their community.

General chairman for the township branch is Mrs. Carrie Emerson and Mrs. F. V. Jones is secretary. Other chairmen are as follows:

Mrs. E. P. Pond, Irvington.
Miss Margaret Laudenschlager, and the Camp Fire Girls, Newark.
Mrs. A. A. Amaral, Decoto.
Mrs. August May, Alvarado.
Mrs. C. Emerson, Centerville.
Miss Celeste Bunker, Niles.

Niles Youth Back From Navy Term

Frank Andrade returned to his home in Niles Sunday after spending four years in the United States navy. He enjoyed his enlistment a great deal, and saw a lot of the world during his sailor days. He is living with his mother, Mrs. D. Lorenzo, at present.

FISHING TRIP

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Elliott and daughter Theo, with Howard Overacker and Mr. and Mrs. J. J Alberg and family, enjoyed a fishing trip in the Middle River country on Sunday. However, the fish were not in a biting mood and the anglers returned with few bass.

Arnold Bellini visited in San Francisco Saturday night. His brother, Otello, who is working in the city, returned to Niles with him to spend Sunday.

Register for fine job printing.

H. F. HARROLD AND A. LOGAN ARE SCHOOL TRUSTEES

Relatives of Dead Members Appointed to Fill Unexpired Terms.

Appointment of H. F. Harrold, of Decoto, and Andy Logan, of Alvarado, to fill the unexpired terms on the Washington Union high school board of trustees left vacant by the deaths of John C. Whipple and James Logan in an automobile accident recently, was made last week by David E. Martin, superintendent of schools in Alameda county.

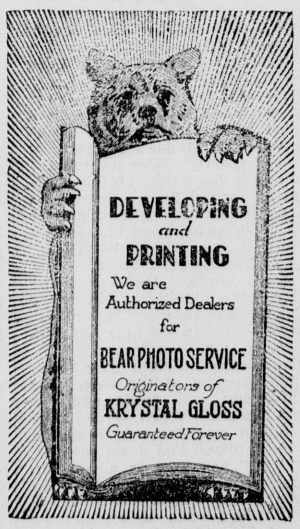
The two newly appointed trustees are well known in the township. Harrold is the brother-in-law of the late Whipple. He will serve on the board until 1932 when his term expires. Logan is the son of the deceased James Logan and his term continues until 1934. He has served on the board before, being replaced by his father in the March election of this year.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Subject for next Sunday:
"ADAM AND FALLEN MAN"
Sundays at 11 a. m.
Wednesday, at 8 p. m.
Sunday school at 10 a. m.
Reading rooms open daily from 1:30 to 3:30 p. m., except Fridays, and Sundays.

Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Ellsworth had Grace Smitters, of Ripon, and their two daughters as guests on Sunday.

Try the New Verichrome Film



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Bought, Sold, Repaired, Rented.

Special Rental Rate to Students

Three Mos. $5

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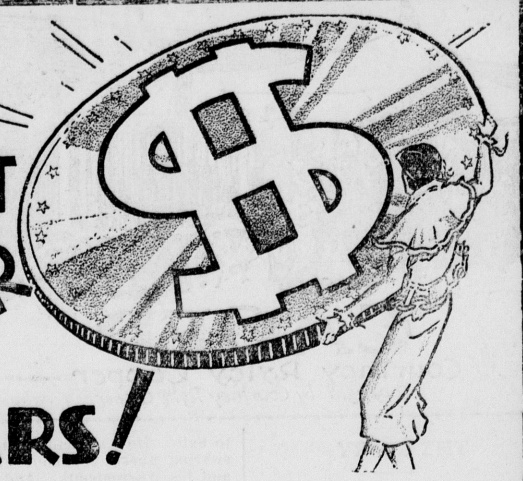

MACMARR STORES

Opportunity is knocking at your cupboard door. Food prices are at the lowest levels in 15 years. Never in the history of our stores have we offered such values in foods. Now is the time to replenish your food supplies. Buy now and watch your dollars do extra duty.

Savings Friday and Saturday, November 6 and 7
At the Niles MacMarr Store

Crystal White Soap
For a cleaner, whiter wash. (Limit 10)
10 FOR 25c

Matches Bird's Eye, quick striking, no after-glow (Limit 6) 3 boxes **10c**

Corn Del Maiz, delicious new golden variety (Limit 4) No. 2 can **12½c**

Beans Van Camp's, with pork and tomato sauce (Limit 3) Medium can **6c**

Cheese Dairyland, cheddar style loaf cheese. Pound **21c**

Oats Crystal Wedding, premium in each package. Package **23c**

Coffee Economy, full-flavored Brazil coffee. Pound **19c**

Olive Oil Romanza, imported Italian oil. Gallon **$1.93**

Malt Rainier, choice of light or dark. 2 large cans **55c**

Corn Sugar Old-fashioned full-flavored kind. 4 lbs. **23c**

Fruits and Vegetables

BANANAS 4 pounds **15c**
JUICE ORANGES 3 dozen **25c**
OREGON CABBAGE Lb. **3c**
CELERY 2 heads **15c**
LETTUCE Each **3c**
SWEET POTATOES 2 pounds **5c**
YELLOW ONIONS 3 pounds **10c**
NEWTOWN PIPPINS 8 pounds **23c**
Box **95c**

Milk
MacMarr, evaporated to the consistency of cream (Limit 6)
3 Tall Cans **17c**

Mayonnaise
Best Foods, makes salads taste better. (Limit 2)
Pint **27c**

Butter MacMarr, 92 score or better. See store windows for sale price.

Preserves Shaw pure strawberry and other varieties. (Limit 3). 16-oz. jar **21c**

Peaches Del Monte sliced or Melba halves (Limit 4) 2 No. 2½ cans **29c**

Coffee MacMarr, our own fresh roasted blend. Pound **28c**

Grape-Nuts There's a reason for its popularity. Package **15c**

Salt Morton's, always free-flowing. Plain or Iodized. Pkg. **8c**

Tamales IXL, not boneless, fine for luncheons. Can **11c**

Chicken Broth Hormel's, rich flavorful soup. Can **15c**

Scottissue Extra wrapped to keep it sanitary. 3 rolls **25c**

Palmolive
Popular facial soap. (Limit 6)
3 FOR 20c

Peet's Soap
Granulated, in a new size package.
23-OZ. PKG. **21c**

Super Suds
Quick dissolving beads of soap. (Limit 2)
Large pkg. **15c**

CHOICE MACMARR MEATS

Leg of Lamb A-1 Spring Lamb Lb. **21c**

Shoulder of Lamb A-1 Spring Lamb Lb. **11c**

Rack of Lamb A-1 Spring Lamb Lb. **16c**

Puritan Skinned Hams Lb. **18½c**

Swift's Bacon, sugar cured (half or whole) Lb. **23½c**

Rib Roast, choice cuts Lb. **17½c**

Pot Roast, lean, tender Lb. **12½c**

Boneless Roast Beef No waste. Lb. **17½c**

Loin or Round Steak Choice beef Lb. **19c**